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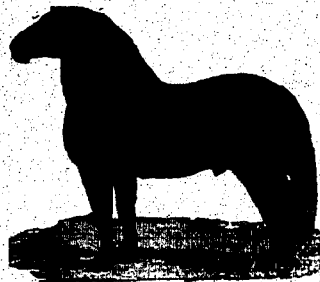
"I advised the boys when they enlisted for the Spanish war to take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and

Diarrhoea Remedy with them, and have received many thanks for the advice given," writes J. H. Houghland, Eldon, Iowa. "No person, whether traveling or at home should be without this great remedy." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

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Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.



N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.

ALWAYS DEMAND

CONNOR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM

Made under modern and sanitary conditions. Healthful and refreshing

Sold exclusively by O. Sorenson & Son

BASE BALL

Grayling vs. Otsego.

Tom Stephens' Otsego were here Saturday, Sunday and Monday for a three game series, winning the first and last and losing the big Sunday game to the locals.

As usual these games were a big attraction for northern Michigan and on Sunday about 1,000 visitors came in on trains. Grayling Citizens' band was assisted by the 33rd Regimental band of Bay City, under the direction of Prof. Frank G. Walton, and the Gaylord band.

SATURDAY'S GAME.

In a slugger's match the Otsego were able to get the jump on the locals in the first game of the series of three by the score 7 to 2. This was the first game and each team was anxious to get the jump on the other. Both teams were prepared for the contest as each of them had loaded up with players from all the corners of the state, and they were both confident of getting the first game. Hawk Hanson called from the dug out Jones from the Southern Michigan League and he had some nice breakers, but they were just what the Otsego have been fattening their batting averages with and they continued to do the same thing, connecting with his curves for a total of thirteen hits and most of them were of the order that registers scores. Bell took the stand for the Otsego and although he had only a prayer, managed to get away with the game, although the locals connected with his shots for a total of 12 hits but some foolish base running kept them from getting more runs. It was a far better game than the score shows as the locals were full of fight even after the score was 7 to 1 against them.

Otsego	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Fuller c. f.	5	2	3	1	0	
Loranger c. f.	2	1	1	3	1	0
Cocash i. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Gillen 1st.	5	0	0	5	1	0
Loss 3rd.	5	0	2	4	0	0
Grundel 2nd.	5	0	1	1	2	0
Lorenze c. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Bowerman c.	5	1	7	1	0	1
Bell p.	4	3	3	0	2	1
Total	39	7	13	27	8	1

Grayling	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Toranzo 2nd.	4	0	3	2	4	1
Johnson 1st.	2	0	1	15	0	0
Funk r. f.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Steele 3rd.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Ryan i. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Grey a. s.	5	0	3	1	7	2
Crech c. f.	5	1	1	6	2	0
Letkus c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Jones p.	4	0	2	0	2	0
Total	37	1	12	27	17	4

Two base hits: Crech, Loss, Bell.
Three base hit: Loranger.
Struck out: Jones 3, Bell 8.
Bases on balls: Bell 6, Jones 2.
Stolen bases: Lorenze, Grey, Toranzo.

Double plays: Crech to Johnson.
Umpires: Egan and Ferguson.

Grayling	123456789R
Otsego	0100000000
	1300010207

SUNDAY'S GAME.

2000 fans, most of them Grayling rooters, saw the Otsego lose the Sunday game 4 to 1, and place the two teams on an even basis, with a game each. It was the big game of the series and both teams wanted to win. Stephens wanted the game so as to win them all and Grayling wanted this special game, for this was the big day when the outsiders were here. Star Mason, Stephens' crack pitcher took the hill for the visitors while McCreery of the Tigers was placed on the local end of the

pitching. It was a battle for the first two innings, but in the third Mason "blew" and when he again came to his senses Grayling had 4 runs and also the game. McCreery had everything any pitcher could ask for, and kept the visitors swinging at the air for the most part of the game. He allowed six hits, many of which were of a scratchy nature, and fanned 13 men. Not only did he twirl a clever game, but he hit for two sacks, which started the big celebration in the third. A good part of his wonderful pitching was due to the good work of Crech, who caught a beautiful game. Stephens had two bands to furnish music for his aggregation, while the Grayling band was on the job for the home folks.

Summary of innings:

1st inning—Otsego: Fuller and Loranger flied out; Cocash fanned. No hits, no runs.
Grayling: Toranzo fanned; Johnson hit to Grundel for a single; Funk forced Johnson, but was caught off first. One hit, no runs.

2nd inning—Otsego: Gillen walked; Loss reached first on an error; Grundel hit to Johnson; Bell fanned; Bowerman flied to Grey. No hits, no runs.
Grayling: Grey fanned; Steele walked; Ryan and Crech fanned. No hits, no runs.

3rd inning—Otsego: Mason fanned; Fuller singled; Loranger and Cocash fanned. One hit, no runs.

Grayling: McCreery doubled; Jones walked; Toranzo singled, filling the bases; Johnson walked, McCreery scoring; Funk singled, Toranzo scoring; Funk out cutting third; Steele and Ryan flied out. 4 hits, 4 runs.

4th inning—Otsego: Gillen flied to Ryan; Loss fanned; Grundel flied to Grey. No hits, no runs.
Grayling: Crech singled, was out stealing; McCreery and Jones out. One hit, no runs.

5th inning—Otsego: Bell, Bowerman and Mason fanned. No hits, no runs.

Grayling: Toranzo reached first on an error; Johnson and Funk grounded out; Grey singled; Steele forced Grey. One hit, no runs.

6th inning—Otsego: Fuller out; Loranger fanned; Cocash hit for two bases; Gillen flied to Steele. One hit, no runs.

Grayling: Ryan, Crech and McCreery fanned. No hits, no runs.

7th inning—Otsego: Loss walked; Grundel forced him; second; Bell fanned; Bowerman singled; Lorenze batted for Mason and hit to Johnson. One hit, no runs.

Grayling: Jones fanned; Toranzo doubled; Johnson grounded out; Funk fanned. One hit, no runs.

8th inning—Otsego: Fuller singled; Loranger out; Cocash fanned; Gillen hit for three bases, scoring; Fuller; Loss out. 2 hits, 1 run.

Grayling: Grey, Steele and Ryan

(Continued on last page.)

Ogemaw County Fair Oct 6, 7 and 8th.

The Ogemaw county fair will be held at West Branch October 6, 7 and 8. They are making great preparations for a bumper fair. Following is a letter received this week:

O. P. Schumann,

Grayling, Mich.

Dear Sir:

As we expect to have the best fair in Northern Michigan this fall we will be pleased to see you and all the good people of Grayling at same.

Yours Respectfully,

H. J. MARSH,

Secretary.

Benefits Local People

Grayling people have discovered

that a single dose of simple buckthorn

bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded

in Adler's-Ka, the German appendicitis

remedy, removes gas on the stomach

and constipation at once.

A. M. LEWIS.

A Funeral Casket With a Stuffed Dummy.

Preparatory to celebrate a three-straight victory over Grayling, the Otsego boosters came into town Saturday with a fully equipped funeral casket, containing a stuffed dummy with a cabbage head.

This they had intended to present Holger Hanson, the local team manager, but on Sunday afternoon Manager Stephens found that he was in more need of interment than anybody else so decided to wait another day, hoping that his team might have better luck. His hopes were realized Monday when our team seemed to be unable to connect with Goulait and were unable to cross the plate, while the Otsego hit Roberts at all corners of the lot.

Fresh with the laurels of victory, Stephens and his boosters returned to town and proceeded to fix up the much delayed "casket play." Amid rounds of applause from the enemy, the casket was conspicuously placed at the front door of the Grayling bank, where Manager Hanson is assistant cashier, and opened to view exhibiting a stuffed dummy with a cabbage head, supposing to represent the Grayling base ball team.

The Gaylord band blew a few loud blasts from their instruments and then the unsophisticated colored lad, who has been trailing with the Stephens bunch, stepped forward and delivered a magnificent oration in commemoration with the sacrilegious occasion.

"On behalf of my noble, high minded, liberal salary payer, I am here to pronounce the Grayling base ball team dead, dead, dead. Famous for their sportsmanship and fairness, they have been made to humble themselves before a most worthy (?) foe. That the laurels that have been taken from them may rest securely in the bosom of my dear friend 'Tom,' is our fondest hope. (Tears.) As all our high minded sportsmanship has been hove over among the rubbish contained within this casket, WE must wait for fear it may never return to us."

After this most brilliant affair, citizens of our town buried the casket with its contents beneath the waters of the AuSable river where no more remembrance may be had of such an unsportsmanlike demonstration.

Smacks of Intended Insult.

Editor Avalanche—Permit me to say a few words through your columns, in regard to the disgraceful spectacle paraded on our streets after the Otsego-Grayling ball game Labor day.

A large number of Grayling citizens were eye witnesses to the affair and were loud in its denunciation as an insult to Grayling, and to a degree sacrilegious. I overheard a traveling man, who was a witness, say, "Put the Hottentot into the coffin and ship him out of town C. O. D." This might have been in harmony with the spirit that instigated it, but Grayling people are civilized and slow to mete out justice. I do not know to whom the traveler alluded, the mascot, the pilot, who sat astride the hood of the auto, or the instigator. Let the onlookers judge.

If this was intended for a practical joke or a college prank, I believe I express the sentiment of most of our citizens when I say that it was not so received.

In order to get at the right viewpoint of the events that led up to this outrage, let us remember that for a number of years there has existed a

(Continued on last page)

Fall Styles

That express Novelty, Variety and Value

OUR DRESS GOODS are complete. We are showing all the new Roman Stripes and Plaids, also the Plain Cloths. Our Silk Department contains Moire in all the new shades. A beautiful line in Stripes and Plaids.

ANOTHER COLD WAVE DUE. Why not get warm flannel sleeping garments now?

FIRST PRESENTATION of outing flannel night wear for men women and children.

WE ARE ABLE to offer you Special Prices in Bed Blankets. Prices range from 75c to \$1.50. We bought the above blankets before the raise in price.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Dry Goods Store

Reduce the Cost of Living!

By trading at the store of pure groceries and small profits. We offer you the best the market supplies—the only kind we buy—the groceries that last longest and furnish the most nutriment.

Our usual close margin of prices prevails.

Phone No. 25. Promptly Delivered.

H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer.

Prudent Buyers Read the Avalanche Advs.



The Newest Fall Millinery

Ladies do you know I am showing the Swellest Line of Millinery, everything in the new Fall Styles, and you know that prices do not count here.

I had so many requests for children's hats the past season, I have added a full large stock of Misses and Children's school and dress hats.

I must have good sales on this line to bother holding them. If you appreciate the privilege of selecting from a large stock of Children's Millinery, call now while the line is complete.

Mrs J. Bobenmoyer

One block from Main st. near Danabod Hall.



Buyers to Share in Profits Lower Prices on Ford Cars

Effective from August 1, 1914, to August 1, 1915, and guaranteed against any reduction during that time:

Touring Car	-	-	\$490
Runabout	-	-	440
Town Car	-	-	690

F. O. B. Detroit, all cars fully equipped (In the United States of America only)

Further, we will be able to obtain the maximum efficiency in our factory production, and the minimum cost in our purchasing and sales departments if we can reach an output of 300,000 cars between the above dates.

And should we reach this production, we agree to pay as the buyer's share from \$40 to \$60 per car (on or about August 1, 1915) to every retail buyer who purchases a new Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915.

For further particulars regarding these low prices and profit-sharing plan, see the nearest Ford Branch or Dealer.

Ford Motor Company

Geo. Burke, Agent for Crawford County, Frederic, Mich.

NAVAL OFFICER SAYS SEA FIGHT WAS NOT BATTLE, BUT MASSACRE

London.—A graphic description of the naval engagement off Heligoland, in which British vessels sank two German ships and killed 900 men, has reached here in a letter to relatives from a young lieutenant who was on one of the British torpedo boat destroyers. It reads:

"As to our fight off Heligoland, I think the home papers are magnifying what really was but an affair of outposts. We destroyed them and lured the enemy out and had lots of excitement. The big fellows then came up and afforded some excellent target practice, and we were very glad to see them come; but you ought not to consider that we had a fight, because it was a massacre, not a fight.

Just a Case of Bombardment. "There was superb generalship and overwhelming forces on the spot, but there was really nothing for them to do except to shoot the enemy, even as you shoot pheasants.

"Have you ever noticed a dog rush in on a flock of sheep and scatter them? He goes for the nearest and marks and goes so much faster than the flock that it bounces up with its companions. The dog then barks at another and the sheep spread out fanwise, so in front of the dog there is a semi-circle of sheep and behind him none.

Tells of the Battle. "That was much what we did at 7 a. m. on August 28. The sheep were the German torpedo craft, which fell back on the limits of our range and tried to lure us within the fire of the Heligoland forts. But a cruiser then came out and engaged our Arctura and they had a real heart to heart talk, while we looked on, and a few of us tried to shoot at the enemy, too, though it was beyond our distance.

"We were getting nearer Heligoland all the time. There was a thick mist and I expected every minute to find the forts on the island bombarding us, so the Arctura presently drew off, after landing at least one good shell on the enemy. The enemy gave every bit as good as he got there.

"We then reformed, but a strong destroyer belonging to the submarines chased and the Arctura and Fearless went back to look after it. We presently heard a hot action astern, so the captain in command of the flotilla turned us around and we went back to help. But they had driven the enemy off and on our arrival told us to 'form up' on the Arctura.

Cruiser Fires on Ships. "When we had partly formed and were very much bunched together, making a fine target, suddenly out of the mist arrived five or six shells from a point not 160 yards away. We gazed at whence they came and again five or six shots of fire pierced the fog, and we made out a four funneled German cruiser of the Breslau class.

"Those shots were its guns going off. We waited 15 seconds and the shots and noise of its guns arrived pretty well from 50 yards away. Its next salvo of shots went above us, and I ducked as they whirled overhead like a covey of fast partridges.

"You would suppose our captain had done this sort of thing all his life. He went full speed ahead at once, upon the first salvo, to string the bunch out and thus offer less target. The commodore from the Arctura made a signal to us to attack with torpedoes. So we swung round at right angles and charged full speed at the enemy like an husar attack.

Catches Debris From Shells. "Our boat got away at the target magnificently and led the field, so all the enemy's firing was aimed at us for the next ten minutes, when we got so close that debris from their shells fell on board. Then we altered our course and so threw them out in their reckoning of our speed and they had all their work to do over again.

Humanly speaking, our captain by twisting and turning at psychological moments saved us. Actually, I feel that we were in God's keeping that day. After ten minutes we got near enough to fire our torpedoes. Then we turned back to the Arctura. Next our fellows arrived just where we had been and fired its torpedo, and of course the enemy fired at it instead of us. What a blessed relief.

"After the destroyers came the Fearless, and it stayed on the scene. Soon we found it was engaging a three funneled, the Mainz, so off we started again, now for the Mainz, the situation being that the crippled Arctura was too lumpy to do anything but be defended by us, its children.

Draw Fire of the Enemy. "Scarcely, however, had we started, when, from out of the mist and across our front, in furious pursuit came the first cruiser squadron of the town class, the Birmingham, and each unit a match for three like the Mainz. As we looked and reduced speed they opened fire, and the clear bang-bang

of their guns was just like a cooling drink.

"To see a real big four funneled spouting flame, which flame denoted shells starting, and those shells not at us but for us, was the most cheerful thing possible. Once we were in safety, I hated it. We had just been having our own imaginations stimulated on the subject of shells striking.

Now, a few minutes later, to see another ship not three miles away, reduced to a piteous mass of unrecognizability, wreathed in black fumes from which flared out angry gusts of fire like Vesuvius in eruption, as an unfriendly stream of hundred pound shells burst on board it, just pointed the moral and showed us what might have been.

Says Mainz Acted Gallantly. "The Mainz was immensely gallant. The last I saw of it it was absolutely wrecked. It was a flaming inferno. But it had one gun forward and one aft still spitting forth fury and defiance like a wild cat.

"Then we went west, while they went east. Just a bit later we heard the thunder of the enemy's guns for a space. Then fell silence, and we knew that was all.

"The most romantic, dramatic and poignant episode that modern war can ever show came next. The Defender, having sunk an enemy, lowered a whaler to pick up its swimming survivors. Before the whaler got back, an enemy's cruiser came up and chased the Defender, which thus had to abandon its small boat.

Up Goes a Submarine. "Imagine their feelings, alone in an open boat without food, 25 miles from the nearest land, and that land an enemy's fortress, with nothing but fog and fog around them, and then suddenly a swirl alongside and up, if you please, hops his Britannic majesty's submarine E-4, opens its conning tower, takes them all on board, shuts up again, dives and brings them home, 250 miles.

"Is not that magnificent? No novelist would dare face the critics with an episode like that, except, perhaps, Jules Verne, and yet here it is, and all true."

England in Anger. "Calm, methodical, undemonstrative Britain, slow to arouse, is getting into a passion which is carrying the nation to a point of deathless determination to defeat the Germans. The gloriously gallant fight that the small British force has been making to stem the German flood towards Paris has touched this country's imagination, aroused the martial spirit and called forth a rush to the colors.

Hitherto the country has not seemed to realize fully the portent of events across the channel and, as in the South African war, it's taken a bit of pounding of their own forces to bring the people to the point of patriotic anger which the situation demanded. Now they have reached that point.

Stormed by Recruits. "The recruiting stations were overwhelmed, hundreds standing outside in waiting lines. It was reported that 50,000 have been accepted during the last three days. It's a glorious uprising of the whole nation, which has come to fully realize the necessity of not only clearing the seas of the enemy's ships, but helping the allies on land as well.

With this condition prevailing, Lord Kitchener will find it possible to send a steady flow of fresh men to the front. The removal of the French government to Bordeaux received general approval here, and is considered the logical step under the circumstances.

Devotion of Peasesses. "The following letter, signed by five women of title, is addressed to the press:

"The undersigned have all got near relations serving with the colors. Most of them have got near relations who have borne and are bearing a part in the gallant and sanguinary battle which the British army is fighting against heavy odds on the northeast frontier of France.

"We know not what their fate has been or yet may be; but if it is their fortune to die for their country, we shall not show our sorrow for those who come to a less glorious end. A white band around the arm will mark both our loss and our grief; but it will do more; it will express the pride we feel in knowing that those who are nearest to us and dearest have given up their lives in their country's cause."

Rhodes Scholars Join Army.

Ottawa, Ont.—All the Rhodes scholars from Canada and most of the Rhodes scholars from other parts of the world who are now at Oxford have enlisted for service with the British forces, was a widespread demand that it be altered.

Among the Slav alternatives proposed were Petrograd, Petrovsk, Petroff and Sviato Petrovsk.

The application actually selected is by no means novel in its use. There was a time when old-fashioned people pretty generally spoke of Petrograd and not of St. Petersburg. The name now officially adopted for the capital is also applied to it in the works of Pushkin, Lermontoff, Alexei, Tolstoy and Nekrasoff.

TEACH RECRUITS TO SHOOT, SAYS KITCHENER

London.—Field Marshal Earl Kitchener, in his instructions to officers engaged in getting his second army into condition for active service, shattered all precedents set by military red tape by issuing the following order:

"Never mind whether they know anything about drill. It does not matter if they don't know their right foot from their left. Teach them how to shoot and do it quickly."

So persistently has he hammered away at the idea that all energies must be bent to the one task of providing immediately an efficient fighting machine that he finally has awakened the war officials.

In mobilizing the first 100,000 men those eager to enlist often were forced to wait many miles to reach the nearest recruiting office, and then had to go through an appalling lot of formalities before they could enter the service.

BELGIAN INFANTRY READY FOR GERMANS



Some of Belgium's brave soldiers just before going into action at Diest. The battle was raging less than a mile away.

FRENCH MINISTRY LEAVES PARIS FOR BORDEAUX

Move Is Practical Acknowledgment That Capital of France Is in Danger.

HERRICK REMAINS AT POST

American Ambassador Sees Opportunity for Service in the City—German Army Continues Victorious March—Claims Important Victory Over Russian Force in East Prussia.

The seat of the French government has been moved from Paris to Bordeaux.

The government issued at midnight September 3, through the ministry of the interior, a proclamation bringing this is the knowledge of the people of Paris and giving the reasons for the change.

The significant feature of the proclamation is that Paris is soon to become a sort of pivot in the army maneuvers between the allied armies and the Germans. For this reason the government naturally could not remain here.

Strengthen City Defenses. It was admitted in official dispatches that a large force of Germans was at Compiègne, only 43 miles (as the crow flies) from the capital.

While the official statement regarding the removal of the capital said the city was not necessarily likely to be attacked, the building of supplementary defense works is proceeding vigorously. Many trenches are being dug. Several of the gates of Paris have been closed to traffic.

Paris Is Confident.

Paris.—In an official statement issued Friday the war office says:

"There has been no contact with the German forces in the region of Compiègne and Senlis since Thursday. Precautions have been taken to stop any offensive movement of the enemy.

"Measures have also been taken to provide for the pursuit of German aeroplanes, especially those of the armored type, which will be prevented from flying over Paris.

"The situation in the northeast is the same."

Paris Under Martial Law.

Paris.—Martial law was proclaimed in Paris Friday and the city was declared to be in a state of siege.

No person may leave or enter Paris between eight o'clock in the evening and five o'clock in the morning without a military pass. Automobiles may enter freely during the day, but cannot leave without permits. Pedestrians are permitted to pass without challenge, through certain gates, while other gates are closed. Gardeners bringing fresh vegetables to the city are permitted access at half hour intervals during the night.

An immense and complicated system of entrenchments is being constructed outside the city. It is reported that the engineers in charge of the work are keeping several hundred thousand men busy.

Austrian Loss Heavy.

Petrograd.—The general staff has officially reported that Austria lost 100,000 men, killed, wounded or captured, in the battle for the defense of Lemberg, in which the Austrians were overwhelmingly defeated by the Russians. The conflict lasted seven days, with 800,000 Russians attacking 600,000 Austrians.

The Austrian troops that fled have been joined by a new army west of Lemberg and a fierce battle is raging over a front of 50 miles. Nearly one million five hundred thousand troops are reported engaged, but the Russians have the larger force.

Petrograd (St. Petersburg).—After a seven days' battle the Russian forces have succeeded in seizing the fortifications near Lemberg, capital of Galicia, and routed a strong force of Austrians. The Austrians fled in disorder, abandoning many pieces of artillery.

German Finances in Good Shape

Berlin.—German financial authorities express satisfaction over the manner in which the business and finance of the empire have withstood the first two weeks stress of the war. The financial writers insist that the situation here is far better than in London and Paris.

At this writing the German Imperial bank had raised its discount rate only from four to six per cent, which is no higher than obtained during the

The Russian forces are investing Koenigsberg.

This information was given out Thursday by the Russian general staff, which also frankly confesses to the disaster of two army corps, including the loss of three generals, in the southern part of east Prussia.

Victory Near Lutchhoff.

The general staff also announces that the Austrian Fifteenth division was completely routed near Lutchhoff on August 28, and that 100 officers and 4,000 soldiers were taken prisoners.

The official statement adds that the commander of the Austrian division, the commander of a brigade, and the chief of staff of the division were killed. Of the 4,000 men made prisoners, 600 had been wounded.

The Russians also captured 20 guns and the flag of the Sixty-fifth Austrian regiment.

German Advance Continues.

London.—Brief messages received here Thursday indicate the German army in the north of France is fighting its way step by step toward Paris.

An official dispatch from Paris says that German cavalry marching on the forest of Compiègne were defeated by English troops, who took ten cannon.

This same dispatch admits that another German cavalry force has pushed as far as the Soissons-Anizy-Le Cateau line.

Tells of Allies' Victory.

Emigrants in Paris from Crepy-en-Yvels, in the department of Oise, 23 miles southeast of Compiègne, report that the Germans were crushed near there and that piles of bodies were lying yard high. A sergeant wounded near Compiègne, declares he saw the annihilation of an entire German division by the French artillery.

Another report says 12,000 Germans were lost in the battle.

The messages indicate a further marked advance of the Germans. Previous reports had them fighting at La Fere, in the department of Aisne, about seventy miles from Paris. Compiègne is little more than forty miles from Paris, in the department of Oise, which is just north of the department of the Seine, in which Paris is located.

Fighting All Along Line.

The official press bureau in London on Thursday issued the following statement:

"Continuous fighting has been in progress all along almost the whole line of battle. The British cavalry engaged with distinction the cavalry of the enemy and brushed them back and captured ten guns.

"The French army has continued the offensive and gained ground in the Lorraine district."

German Attack on Belfort.

The great fortresses of Belfort have been attacked, according to a dispatch to the Standard from Geneva, by a great force of German artillery, and after three days of the most desecrative onslaught the fortress was still holding out.

This is the first news that Belfort itself was under attack, and the news from Paris indicates the French right has retired behind the fortress under cover of its guns.

Crown Prince Is Beaten?

A belated official report from Paris asserts that the army of the German crown prince, which attacked the center of the line of defense, has been defeated.

It is reported that, worn to exhaustion by many days of continuous marching and by their appalling losses, the Germans, under orders of the Kaiser, concentrated all their strength to crush the left wing of the army of the allies.

The allies' lines were strongly reinforced and reserve forces stationed behind the British and French troops in the positions they have assumed to halt the German advance.

French Continue to Retreat.

Paris.—The German advance on Paris in the region of Rethel was arrested momentarily, it was announced Wednesday, the left wing of the allies retreated a short distance south and southwest to avoid a battle with the foe under unfavorable conditions, and the center and right wings were holding the enemy at bay.

What Official Note Says.

The official communication summarizing the action at the front given out by the war office follows:

"On our left the enveloping movement of the Germans has been continued, and on this account, in order not to be forced to accept a decisive engagement, which might have to be

fought under bad conditions, our troops have been withdrawn partly toward the south and partly toward the southwest.

"The engagement in the Rethel district enabled our troops to check the enemy momentarily.

"In the center and on the right (the Woivre, Lorraine and the Vosges) the situation remains unchanged."

Germana Face Hard Task.

Discussing the situation at the front, an army captain, whose name is withheld, said:

"The Germans are beginning to perceive that the march on Paris is not all. They are beginning to feel uneasy about the Russian march on Berlin."

"The reported withdrawal of troops from Belgium to the eastward is another proof of the failure of the famous plan of the Prussian general staff that it was only after conquering France that Germany should turn against Russia."

"Now that the French army has inflicted heavy defeats and losses on the Germans, if the left wing of the enemy gains ground the imperial troops will be at a disadvantage everywhere else."

London Hears Little.

London.—News of the Russian advance in east Prussia and Austrian Galicia was of a mixed character. Reports emanating from a number of sources were of a contradictory nature.

A Rome dispatch says the Russian victory over the Austrians on the Galician side was brilliant, the right wing of the Austrian army having been decisively turned and cut to pieces, leaving 30,000 prisoners in the hands of the victors.

Russians Defeat Allied Forces.

On the Vistula front, when the Russians encountered the Austrian left wing, the result was somewhat uncertain, but the arrival of important reinforcements enabled the Russians to take a vigorous offensive and repulse the enemy. They captured a large number of pieces of artillery.

The Russians, the dispatch adds, executed many bayonet charges against the Austrians, which had a large share in deciding the issue of the battle. Elsewhere the Germans, endeavoring to effect a junction with the Austrians, sought to meet the Russian attack with a counter offensive, but were repulsed with losses.

Six Pages of Casualties.

The Hague.—The casualty lists in the Berlin newspapers are appalling. There are six full pages of names in the official newspaper. The city is one of mourning.

Britain Gets 100,000 Men.

London.—The first hundred thousand recruits who responded to Lord Kitchener's appeal have gone into training in various parts of the country and men now are enrolling at a much quicker rate for the second 100,000.

In London alone 10,000 joined the colors in two days, while the response in the provinces has been equally gratifying. In Birmingham the recruiting is particularly brisk, the lord mayor, Col. Ernest Martineau, has resigned his office and volunteered for foreign service.

Aviators Drop Bombs.

Paris, Sept. 4.—A German aeroplane flew over Swiss territory and threw bombs on the city of Belfort, France. No serious damage was done.

Death List Is Appalling.

London.—The Standard's Paris correspondent in a telegram says that the losses of the French northern army, which has been operating in Belgium and between Paris and the Franco-Belgian frontier, are estimated at about one hundred thousand killed, wounded and missing.

It is assumed that the majority of the missing are dead and the total number of dead is said to exceed 30,000.

The German losses cannot be estimated with the same probability of accuracy, but it is thought that the German forces opposing this part of the French army must have lost fully one hundred and fifty thousand, of whom between 25,000 and 30,000 are estimated to have been killed.

Japanese Lose Vessel.

Tokyo.—The commander of the Japanese second squadron has reported to the navy department that a Japanese destroyer has run aground in Kiauchau bay. It has been impossible to float the vessel, but the crew has been taken off.

The two "war chests" of the government into its coffers, and this stock is now greater than at any other time in its history. The bank may add another \$125,000,000 to its note circulation before reaching the legal limit.

The moratorium has not yet been restored to Germany, except as it may apply to foreign bills drawn upon German banks by countries having a moratorium.

A retentive memory helps many a second-rater to outlast.

ALLIES CLAIM TO HAVE ADVANTAGE IN GREAT BATTLE

German Troops And Defenders Come In Contact On Saturday

FIRST THREE DAYS SHOW INVADERS DRIVEN BACK

Both Paris and London Issue Statements Claiming That Kaiser's Troops Have Been Repulsed Near Paris.

Paris.—The first highly important and decisive battle since the war began 35 days ago, with the possible exception of Charleroi, seems to have begun on the plains of Marne on Saturday with favorable results to the English and French for the first three days.

If the French success is decisive the Germans will be forced to retire to Luxembourg and even to their own domain. If the Germans win, it is expected that they will renew their movement towards the southeast, where the army for the defense of Paris, in entrenched camps, faces them.

Other armies are said to be menacing the flanks of the Germans, this report being construed as meaning that the British are sending reinforcements of their own and Russian troops to the front on the west, while the French are reinforcing their army in the east. At the same time the Belgians are reported to be making an offensive move from Antwerp against the Germans at Brussels and other Belgian points.

Several official announcements of the retreat of the Germans were made One issued at the government bureau Tuesday, said:

"The allies have advanced their left wing without energetic opposition from the enemy."

"The situation is unchanged on our center in the region of Veru, our forces alternately advancing and retreating. There have been some partial successes on our right in the Vosges."

"The advancing troops and the allies defending Paris have had several combats, with the results in favor of the allies."

The battle lines are stretched in a rough crescent east of Paris from Nanteuil-le-Haudouin to Verdun with the French on the outer edge of the crescent and the Germans occupying the interior line. It is a general action with the British troops fighting with the French. The Germans are apparently attacking—or defending—in five columns, their greatest strength being thrown against the extreme right of the French forces.

Rumor That Prince Is Killed.

London.—A Boulogne dispatch to the Evening News says a telegram has been received from Gen. Pau announcing a victory by the allied forces at Prey Sur Oise. The imperial guard, under Crown Prince Frederick William, is reported to have been annihilated by the British forces, which opposed them.

The Evening News dispatch says:

"A telegram has been received from Gen. Pau announcing a victory by the allied forces under Field Marshal Sir John French, commanding the British, and Gen. D'Amande at Prey Sur Oise, about 25 miles north of Paris."

"The allies were drawn across the northern line with the center at Prey. The English troops were on the left and the French on the right. The former had in front of them the imperial guard under Crown Prince Frederick William."

"On both wings, it is reported, the allies were successful. The German left was held by the French and retired to the north."

"The imperial guard, who were ordered to surrender, were annihilated by the British. It is reported that the crown prince was in their midst."

Prey is about 25 miles north of Paris. Although the British war office has as yet received no official confirmation of the news, it is regarded as confirmatory of the earlier dispatches which announced that the allies had succeeded in piercing the German center.

While the dispatch failed to give the number of men comprising the imperial guard, it is assumed that it includes the entire army corps under the crown prince, or approximately 40,000 officers and men.

BRIEF NOTES OF WAR

London.—A dispatch from Amiens, France, to the Daily Mail, dated Tuesday, September 1, declares that the Germans have taken possession of Amiens after three days' fighting.

New York.—With her forward superstructure and her four big stacks painted battleship gray, the Cunard liner Mauretania reached here Thursday night from Liverpool with 1,574 passengers, a majority of them American refugees.

Berlin, via The Hague.—The war office stated that in the battle which began Monday and lasted until late Wednesday between Rhinens and Verdun, France, upwards of 750,000 men were engaged in the German battle line.

Rotterdam, via London.—The British consul here denied that his government has sent an ultimatum demanding permission to transport British troops up the River Scheldt to Antwerp. He says the British government is anxious to preserve Holland's neutrality.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Products.

Live Stock.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 789; market steady at last week's prices; good grades of milk cows active and \$5.00 higher; best heavy steers, \$4.50 @ \$5.00; best heavy weight butchers steers, \$7.50 @ \$8.25; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.25 @ \$7.75; light butchers, \$6.50 @ \$7.00; cows, \$6.50 @ \$7.00; butchers cows, \$5.50 @ \$6.00; common cows, \$4.50 @ \$5.00; canners, \$3.50 @ \$4.25; best heavy bulls, \$5.50 @ \$7.00; bologna bulls, \$5.25 @ \$5.75; stock bulls, \$4.25 @ \$5.00; feeders, \$3.75 @ \$4.50; steekers, \$3.25 @ \$3.75; milkers and springers, \$4.00 @ \$5.00. Veal calves: Receipts, 218; market strong at last week's prices; best 11 @ \$12; others, \$8 @ \$10.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 2,000; market dull and 25c lower than last week; best lambs, \$7.50 @ \$7.75; fair lambs, \$6.50 @ \$7.00; light to common lambs, \$5.50 @ \$6.00; culls and common \$4.50 @ \$4.75; culls and common \$3.50 @ \$4.00. Hogs: Receipts, 1,688; pigs and heavy, \$9.50; others, \$9.00.

EAST BUFFALO.—Receipts of cattle, 3,500; market 15 @ 25c higher, choice to prime steers, \$9.50 @ \$10.00; fair to good, \$8.75 @ \$9.25, plums, \$8.50 @ \$8.85; choice heavy butchers steers, \$8.50 @ \$8.85; fair to good, \$8.50 @ \$8.80; best heavy steers, \$8.50 @ \$8.75; common to good, \$8.25 @ \$8.50; yearlings, \$8.25 @ \$8.50; prime heifers, \$8.25 @ \$8.50; handy butchers' heifers, \$7.50 @ \$8.15; common to good, \$6.30 @ \$7.23; best fat cows, \$7.00 @ \$7.25; medium to good, \$5.50 @ \$6.50; canners and cutters, \$3.50 @ \$5.00; feeders, \$7.25 @ \$8.00; stockers, \$6.25 @ \$7.25; best bulls, \$7.00 @ \$7.50; good butchering bulls, \$5.75 @ \$7.00; sausage bulls, \$5.50 @ \$6.50; stock bulls, \$5.50 @ \$6.00; fresh cows and springers, \$4.00 @ \$5.00.

Hogs: Receipts, 12,000; market 10c higher; heavy, \$9.50 @ \$9.70; mixed and Yorkers, \$9.75 @ \$9.85; light,

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

"Thousands of Norwegians and Swedish-Americans are marooned on the Scandinavian peninsula and are in urgent need of assistance," said Edward Hines, the Chicago lumberman. Mr. and Mrs. Hines reached London after aiding in relief work for Americans in Stockholm. "We organized on the same lines as those adopted by Americans in London," said Mr. Hines. "I was chairman of a committee of volunteer workers. We took off our coats and within a few days had converted chaos into order and had lifted a heavy burden from the minds of our stranded compatriots. I went to Christiania, Norway, and after getting my two sons aboard a vessel chartered, the Norwegian steamship *Stirling*. On this boat, with 70 Americans, three-fourths of whom were women, we traveled to Newcastle. The only nervousness of our passengers was due to the fear of mines. I shall try to have an officer under instructions from Assistant Secretary Breckenridge go to the Scandinavian countries to take charge of the refugees problem. The jubilee exhibition in Christiania attracted a multitude of Norwegians from America and the war crisis upset their financial calculations. Public opinion in Sweden since the outbreak of the war furnishes interesting study. At first many thought that the time had come to strike the over-pressing enemy on the east. Let us fight for Germany, urged these persons. Then came the news that England regarded Germany's military method as a peril to European liberty and had declared war on the fatherland. The prestige of British democracy received a marvelous illustration. Swedish sympathy instantly shifted from Germany, and now three weeks after this awful affair began, the Swedish whole heartedly share the belief of the other western nations of Europe. No scene could be more moving than the flight of Russian refugees through Stockholm. The Swedes behaved gloriously, forgetting politics in their simple humanity. These poor Russians had been dragged across Germany and flung out penniless. Many of them had been taken to Berlin from the eastern German frontier and sent away from the country northward, a distance all told of more than 2,000 miles. Ill-clad, haggard and starving, they poured into Stockholm, and the citizens of the capital fed and nursed them. It is little wonder that the czar dispatched an impassioned message of thanks. It is to be hoped that his majesty will not forget how the Swedes acted toward the Russian fugitives in a time of unparalleled trial."

SWEDEN.

The Soderstje watering establishment can boast of a regular summer customer whose one hundred and second birthday has just been celebrated at that place. It is Mrs. Anna Kristina Hasselstrom. She is attended by her daughter, Miss Hilda Hasselstrom, who is seventy years old. She takes a walk in the park every day, and her mind and body are in a wonderful state of preservation for a person of her age. She has spent all her life in Stockholm.

The Boy Scouts have been urged to render what aid they can in the work of mobilizing the army. An appeal has also been made to young women to attend a course offered by the government to women who are willing to serve as nurses for the army in case Sweden should be drawn into the war. The Wallenberg house in Stockholm has been opened for the work of the Red Cross. Liberal contributions prove that this movement is backed by the people.

A boy caught a salmon that weighed 18 pounds with his hands at Fors, Vasternorrlund. The salmon jumped out of the water close to the shore, and unfortunately landed among some rocks close to the water. The boy was quick enough to grab him before he had time to wriggle himself into the water again.

The government, in summing up the crop report from different parts of the country, comes to the conclusion that there is no general failure in any locality. But the spring crop is generally poor. The winter grain is of a fine quality. The hay crop is very light all over the country.

Ossian-Nilsson, a well known and popular author, joined the ranks as a volunteer when the landsturm was mobilized at Halsingborg.

The theaters are a needless luxury in Sweden, and the actors and actresses can hardly tell how they are going to make a living.

The stone dressing establishments in Blekinge have been closed. This means that 2,000 men are out of work.

The government bought three flying machines of the Farman type at Soderstje. It is supposed that they are to be used in connection with the navy.

The honey output is a very light one, and the price now so that honey will be within reach only of the wealthy.

Many factories have been closed, constantly increasing the army of the unemployed.

The Germans attending the Haldia exhibition in Haldia disappeared as if swallowed up by the earth as soon as the war broke out. The attendance was also reduced to such an extent that the exposition may have been closed long before these lines are read. The Danes also rushed home as fast as they could for fear that the belligerents might cause trouble in Oresund.

The tobacco and cigar dealers are very busy discussing the proposition to have the government monopolize the tobacco trade. They demand that if such a drastic step is taken all present tobacco manufacturers who are fifty years old shall receive a pension equal to their average income. If this allowance is not made, the trade is going to oppose the plan when referred to the riksdag for a decision.

Mobilization is proceeding perfectly. The people are calm and confident. The Swedes are determined to defend their neutrality and independence at any sacrifice. Interest in politics, which ordinarily is limited, has seized everybody, and even women and children are taking part eagerly in the discussions. National feeling has not run so high before in a hundred years.

Exports and imports have virtually ceased. Prices of food have risen and credit on such goods is not extended to anybody. Many employees have been discharged and the salaries have been cut to a minimum. The banks have limited money on deposit, and have established a moratorium affecting all debts for the period of a month.

Many cities stopped the sale of liquor as a part of the plan of preparing the country for trouble in connection with the war. By this time the national government may have stepped in to curtail or prohibit the sale of liquor on a national scale.

Many members of the riksdag have announced that they are not candidates for re-election. Some able members are among those who are weary of the work of law-making.

FINLAND.

In Finland the governor-general is now sovereign. He has the right to suspend all state and municipal officials who do not suit him, even judges. Finland law and legal rights are suspended and the gendarmes have the right to arrest persons suspected of plotting against the state or the interests of the army. A person thus arrested can be kept a month in custody, pending trial.

With the permission of the governor-general and military officers, a loan can be collected not only from state institutions but from municipal exchequers. For transgressions of the compulsory regulations issued by the governor-general, the fines can reach \$3,000 marks.

NORWAY.

The Christiania Aftenposten asserts that the general condition in Norway is worse than in some of the belligerent nations. In all parts of the country factories have been closed. The government has appointed a committee to regulate the sale of provisions and fix the maximum prices. There is enough grain in the country to last several months. The cabinet has decreed a limited moratorium for one month. At the same time the bank of Norway was authorized to refuse to pay gold for treasury notes. But the result was, that some business men refused to take treasury notes. Many restaurants refuse to take Swedish and Danish paper money. In some places stores were raided when the proprietors raised the prices to an unreasonable point.

The monument of Bishop Wexelsen was unveiled on his grave in the cathedral cemetery, Trondhjem, July 31. The expenses were paid by the young people's societies of Trondhjem. The monument is 20 feet high. H. Konow made an address and unveiled the monument, and the oldest son of the bishop responded to the address. A large concourse of people attended the ceremonies.

The crops looked fine in Romsdal in the early part of August. There is a bumper hay crop, and it is of excellent quality. In Elviksdalen the cutting of barley was begun in July, which has not happened within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. As if to top the climax of prosperity, there is much fish in the fjords of Romsdal.

The street car conductors and motormen in Bergen were to go on a strike the 14th of August, but in view of the war the chances are that they were glad to keep their positions.

The maximum prices of bread fixed by the municipality of Christiania on account of the war scare are as follows: One pound loaf of coarse bread, four cents; rye bread, four and one-fourth cents; water wheat bread, two and a half cents; milk wheat bread, three and a half cents. This will no doubt surprise the interested reader, for these prices are about one cent a loaf below the prices charged for the same kinds of bread sold in the large cities of the upper Mississippi valley, the granary of the world.

A Norwegian American mass meeting in Christiania passed a resolution to make an appeal to their countrymen in America to send aid to Norway. Some papers in this country have published the appeal, while others held that it might be prudent not to do a thing about the matter until all the particulars are known. They hold that President Wilson is right when he urges all American citizens to be careful not to say or do anything that might be construed as inconsistent with the strictest neutrality.

BRIDGE BUILT UNDER DIFFICULTIES



Railway Bridge That Passes Directly over the Cello Falls of the Columbia River: One of the Forks in the Approach is for the Line to Portland and the Other for the Line to Spokane.

OVER RUSHING WATER GIVES WARNING TO ENGINEER

ENGINEERS CONSTRUCT BRIDGE SPANNING COLUMBIA RIVER.

Rests On Twenty-Nine Piers and Three Abutments—Work Had to Be Entirely Suspended During the Rainy Season.

A curious example of railroad bridge construction is the bridge built across the Columbia river to enable the Oregon Trunk railroad to reach a line running up the Deschutes canon. Owing to the turbulent character of this section of the Columbia river considerable difficulty was experienced in finding a suitable site for the bridge, and the best that could be found led directly over the Cello falls. At this point the river is 3,500 feet wide and a bridge having a total length of nearly 4,200 feet was built. It is a single-track structure built entirely of steel and resting on 29 piers and three abutments, the longest span, that directly over the falls, being 716 feet in length. At the north end the bridge forks, the tracks on one branch leading to Portland and the other one to Spokane. The piers rest on solid rock which is entirely exposed during the summer period of low water, while during the remainder of the year the water rushes over the rocks in a furious torrent. For this reason all the work on the piers had to be done during successive summers and entirely suspended during the rainy seasons. As it was impossible to maintain timber falsework for erecting the long span over the falls, this was built out from the piers after the manner of a cantilever.—Popular Mechanics.

Medals for Safety Work.

The American Museum of Safety has placed in the hands of 1,000 electric railroads in the United States the conditions of competition for the Anthony N. Brady memorial medals. These medals are to be awarded annually to the American electric railway company which has done most to conserve the safety and health of the public and of its employees.

A gold medal is awarded to the company, a replica in silver to the member of the operating staff who has most contributed to the successful record of his company, and a bronze medal to the employee of the company whose services have been of the greatest value in the promotion of health and safety. The first award will be made the latter part of this year and will be based on the records for the year ended June 30, 1914.

Mad Bull on the Track.

A bull recently ran amuck in Bath and caused great excitement. It escaped from a slaughterhouse and careered through the city. Reaching the Great Western station, it gained the up platform, which was crowded with people waiting for the train to London.

Racing along the platform, the bull charged the people, jumped on the metals, clambered on to the down platform, and dashed madly along again, scattering the waiting passengers.

It entered the waiting-room and was promptly locked in. When released it scampered away again and leaped on to the rails in front of a motor train, which just pulled up in time to avert disaster. The animal dashed through many streets before being captured.—London Tit-Bits.

His Last Meal.

When an express train between Bellinzona and Luino in Italy turned a sharp curve, the engine-driver was astonished to see a man seated between the rails calmly eating his dinner, which was spread before him. The man took no notice of the repeated whistles, and although the brakes were applied, the speed of the train was so fast that it passed over him. The only thing found on the body was a card bearing the name Ludovico Caduto, and written underneath in Italian: "I want to die; this is my last dinner, and a good one." The man had evidently carefully timed the moment of his death, for he was finishing his dessert of fruit when killed.

French Engine Has 18 Wheels.

A new giant engine with 18 wheels has been put into use on the French government railroads. It has no tender, but can store eight tons of coal and 12 cubic yards of water. A superheater sends the steam to the cylinders at a heat of 250 degrees centigrade. Its speed is 70 miles an hour.

Safety First Idea of German Origin. The "safety first" idea which has recently come into general practice on most American roads is an old one in Germany and other European countries, where the practice extends to every form of industry as well as the railroads.

His Way.

Mr. Lobstock—Has you any faith in banks, sir?
Mr. Brewster—Yamah! I has plenty of faith in 'em, but I do some get much money buried in de ground.—Judge.

Device Tried in England Seems Improvement Over Many Others of the Kind Proposed.

An engine that whistles when the signals are at danger, and that stops of its own accord if the driver does not stop it, is being tried by the Midland Railway company of England over a section of its line.

A driver, on approaching a distant signal, receives three short warnings in quick succession by means of a compressed air whistle fitted in the engine cab, irrespective of whether the signal is at caution or clear.

Should the signal be shown clear, the train is allowed to proceed without interruption. Should, however, the signal be in the caution position, the three warning signals are followed by a fourth prolonged signal and the brakes are automatically applied, but it is so arranged that the fourth signal and the application of the brakes only take place if the driver fails to apply the brakes in the ordinary way after the three warning signals have been received.

The new system is said by the British Railway Engineer to be giving satisfaction. It is an adaptation by Mr. von Kramer of his method of telephoning or telegraphing between signal-box and train. The whole thing is worked by means of electricity, and the apparatus is so contrived that if the electricity fails at any time the danger signal is at once given and the train is brought to a standstill.

Railroad Across the Sahara.

Up in Algeria, running down from the coast through Biskra to a little village called Tugurt, is a French government line with a name and intentions that suggest something wonderful. It is called the Trans-Sahara railroad. At the present time it is a little narrow-gauge road only 135 miles long. It is planned to cross the great Sahara desert and to reach ultimately Lake Chad, on the northern border of Nigeria. The distance is 1,400 miles, and the country through which the road would run apparently offers nothing to induce railroad building. On the face of it it looks like an official railroad dream rather than like a real project; but in those countries where governments build railroads, they seem to be built sometimes without the slightest regard to traffic possibilities or money-making possibilities.—World's Work.

Wireless Time Signals.

The first railroad in the world to use wireless as a method of transmitting time is the Compagnie du Nord of France. Railroads ordinarily regulate the station clocks on their lines by means of signals that are transmitted over the telegraph wires. This method frequently interrupts the regular telegraphic service and is open to other objections. Wireless time signals, on the other hand, cause no interruption of the regular service. They are received each morning at seventeen of the principal stations on the line of the French railroads, from the national bureau in the Eiffel tower. The receiver, which is a small and portable apparatus, is connected with a very simple "aerial" made up of one wire or two parallel wires 150 or more feet long, stretched between two ordinary telegraph poles.

Subway for Buenos Aires.

The city of Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic, recently opened the first two-mile section of a subway system which, when completed, will extend eight miles and connect all parts of the city. The running time between the two important plazas connected by the subway has been cut in two and is now fifteen minutes. A unique feature is distinguishing stations by finishing each one in different colored tiles, one sky blue, one yellow, one green, etc., there being a station about every three blocks. Transfer tickets between surface lines and subway cost two cents.—Municipal Engineering.

Engineer 41 Years Without Mishap. Dennis Cashion, after completing 41 years as an engine driver on the New York Central lines, has been retired on a pension. He left New York on his last trip a few days ago on board the Empire State express. The front of the locomotive was decorated with roses and across the front was a blue ribbon bearing the inscription: "Final trip." He is seventy years old and has a record said to be unequalled by any other engine driver in the United States. In his long period of service he never has had an accident nor suffered a demerit.

Electrifying St. Paul Railroad. The terminal of the St. Paul railroad at St. Paul is now being electrified, and it is expected that the work will be done by the first of next January. Work is proceeding on the main lines, and it is believed that the first of it will be operated electrically by the first of the year.—Scientific American.

Canadian Electric Railroads. Electric railroad construction in Canada totaled 166 miles in 1913 and 264 miles in 1914.

The KITCHEN CABINET

There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled thereby; nor is any purpose so great, but that slight acts may help it.—Ruskin.

"ALL IN A NUT SHELL."

It has been frequently claimed against us and with justice that we eat too much meat, even men who work outdoors eat more than is wise. If there could be a national ailment it would undoubtedly be indigestion. This disease is the forerunner of any number of troubles which cause ill health and disease. The result to the blood from overeating meat is as certain as the use of drugs, always producing certain results.

The great cry which goes up from many when advised to eat nuts instead of meat is that "nuts are so indigestible." All highly concentrated forms of food are indigestible if eaten improperly. Cheese eaten in big pieces, imperfectly masticated is one of the most highly indigestible foods, as is milk if swallowed in large quantities as a drink. Eggs if hard boiled and not finely divided are also difficult of digestion. Meat properly cooked and partaken of in moderate quantity once a day supplies the elements we most need. Yet we find those who are not able to assimilate meat and the food which takes its place more nearly is nuts. Nuts by our best authorities are said "to combine the lean of beef and the fat of mutton, without their demerits."

Nuts are rich in protein, the element in lean meat which makes it so valuable, and they are still richer in fat. It is the wise mother who teaches her child to eat fat, as it is most essential in producing good sound nerves. Fat meat is often distasteful to a child but plenty of butter, nuts, milk, cream and eggs will supply it. Another reason for the indigestibility of nuts besides imperfect mastication is eating them after a heavy meal or late at night.

The conclusion drawn from expert opinion upon the food value of nuts is that nuts are most valuable if eaten properly, not between meals, but at meals in the place of meat or eggs and not combined with them or with sweets.

THE JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.

The Jerusalem artichoke is not the artichoke proper, but a plant of the sunflower family, which is cultivated for its tubers. They are not destroyed by freezing and as a shrub make a good background for smaller plants in the grounds. They contain little starch, but have a flavor peculiarly good and are well liked by those who are acquainted with them.

Artichokes a la Creme.—Wash and peel the vegetable and boil 15 minutes in plenty of salted water, drain them and add butter, a little lemon juice and cream for a sauce. Dish up and serve hot.

Artichoke Soup.—Cut up a peeled onion, one potato and a pint of artichokes, put into a saucepan with two tablespoonsful of butter and fry for eight minutes, taking care not to brown. Then add a quart of white stock, pepper, salt and a piece of bay leaf, a sprig of parsley and piece of mace. Allow to simmer for one and a half hours, then rub through a sieve, using the back of a wooden spoon to put the pulp through. Put back into the saucepan, add a cupful of rich milk and a tablespoonful of butter and flour cooked together. Serve with toasted bread cut in small squares.

Artichoke Omelet.—Mix five tablespoonfuls of chopped cooked artichokes with enough white sauce to moisten, add salt, pepper and a little finely chopped parsley and allow it to become hot. Prepare an omelet pan, four eggs, pour into an omelet pan, add the artichoke mixture, fold over and set in the oven to finish cooking. Serve at once.

Artichokes a la Princess.—Take some cooked artichokes, season well with olive oil, a little mushroom, sweet bread and cooked ham, all chopped; season with salt and pepper, pile in the center of a bed of crisp lettuce, pour over a bit of boiled dressing and serve.

Artichokes au Gratin.—Cut boiled artichokes in thick slices after cook-

ing, dip each in melted butter and grated brown bread crumbs, sprinkle with cheese and arrange in a dish, pour over a rich white sauce and bake.

ABOUT FISH.

Fish is one of our most valuable foods and on occasion may suffice for a good dinner by itself.

Care should be taken in cleaning a fish not to make the opening larger than necessary, which disfigures the fish and is inclined to make it watery if boiled.

In buying fish the important factor is freshness as spoiled fish is an exceedingly dangerous food for anybody. The chief points to notice are fullness of the eye, pinkness of the gills and brightness of the skin.

In testing lobsters, pull the tail away from the body, if it springs back it is in good condition. The best lobsters and crabs are those of good weight.

Casserole of Fish.—Pound half a pound of white fish until smooth, add a slice of bread which has been soaked in milk. Beat together, put through a meat chopper then through a sieve, add two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of chopped meat, one tablespoonful of melted butter, salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Mix well. Decorate a fish mold or a casserole with slices of tomatoes, pour in the mixture and press it down, cover with buttered paper, set in a pan of boiling water and bake 20 minutes in a hot oven. Serve with sauce.

Dutch Sauce.—Melt one tablespoonful of butter in a small saucepan, stir in a tablespoonful of flour, when well blended add gradually a cup of milk, boil three minutes, then add one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of salt and the yolks of two eggs; stir until it thickens, but do not boil. Serve hot.

Salmon Cutlet.—Take a cutlet weighing a pound and a half. Dry it well with a cloth and wrap it in a sheet of oiled paper or a paper bag used for cooking, fry ten minutes in smoking hot fat, drain and serve in the bag in which it was cooked.

To establish and maintain order, harmony and excellence in the territory under one's own hat, will keep one fairly well occupied.

Let us speak plain; there is more force in names. The most men dream of; and a lie may keep its throne a whole day longer, if it skulk behind the shield of some fair-seeming name.—Lowell.

HOUSEHOLD EXPEDIENTS.

Serve vanilla ice cream in tall glasses with a teaspoonful of orange marmalade on top. Cut angel food in squares and cover with orange marmalade and cover that with whipped cream for a dainty dessert.

Soda applied with moisture to a burn either acute or of sunburn will take out the fire.

Soak paint brushes in coal oil then wash in hot soap suds and they may be used in any paint again.

To prevent a bed sore, freely lubricate with castile soap and let it dry in. Never known to fail.

This comes from good authority. To make any fowl, young or old, tender and good flavor. After it is killed let it stand until cool, then submerge in cold water, being sure that every part is under. Put a weight over it and let it stand 12 hours, then remove, scald, pick off the feathers and use. The toughest chicken will be juicy after this treatment.

A sandwich or two of peanut butter and white bread with a couple of olives and a glass of grape juice will make the best kind of a luncheon.

Spiced Roast Beef.—Take a roast from the round three inches thick, and with a sharp knife make an incision in the form of a cross, clear through the meat. Into this insert a slice of bacon, rub well with salt, pepper and sprinkle with flour. Put the roast into the pan, pour over a dressing made as follows: Half a cup of vinegar into which is stirred a tablespoonful of sugar, a fourth of a teaspoonful of mustard, a few grains of allspice. Add a little water for basting and cook slowly. This is good cold.

Relish Maxwell.

A Protest Checked. "You don't send any more communications signed 'Taxpayer,'" said the editor. "No. Of late I have been so busy digging up the money to pay taxes that I haven't had time to write 'em."

Nothing Doing. Madge—What do you think of this place as a summer resort? Marjorie—It's the limit! I rented a hammock for the season, and there isn't a single man here.—Judge.

Delicate Task. "Are you preparing a speech to make to your constituents?" "Yes," replied the statesman, "and I'm willing to admit it is a hard job. It has taken me four days to get as far as 'Friends and Fellow-citizens.'"

Every Inch a Sailor. "Mother, the captain wants us to go out sailing with him."

"Is he a skillful and capable navigator?" "I think he must be, mother. He says he's tattooed all over."—Judge.

Shame! Gertrude—Too bad Mildred couldn't come tonight. She had to stay at home to get the baby to sleep.

Mildred—Yes, Mildred told me over the telephone that she could prove an alibi.

Naturally. "I tried to induce the rest of the congregation to put a weather sign on the church steeple."

"What was the result?" "It was a vane attempt."

Satisfied. Hotel Proprietor—You shall not sit hotel leaves until your bill you have paid 'em.

Local Resident—Why, mister, James can hold 't object' louder than any other man in these parts.—Judge.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

Soon or Late



When things have all gone wrong, when they have turned.

When you have deemed your friends have turned. Because ill luck has come your way, And sought their pleasures, unconcerned: When all your plans have gone amiss And all your hopes have taken flight, Then you have need of her fond kiss Who waits to welcome you, at night.

When Fate has been inclined to cheat You of rewards you hoped to claim, When, with the bruises of defeat, And, bending under bitter blame, You turn, at night, to them who still Are faithful, patient, loving, just, You need the little one to fill Your heart with hope, your soul with trust.

When all goes well, when Fortune beams Upon you with her fairest smile; When Luck befriends you, and it seems That effort still is well worth while, When smiling flatterers proceed To put your lingering doubts to flight, You may forget that you have need Of them who wait for you, at night.

The sky that is today so blue, May cease tomorrow to be clear; The friends who now appear so true, May shun you when you need their cheer; But they who nightly give you kind, Glad greetings faithfully will wait; Be true to them, for you will find That they are needed, soon or late.

Carrying It Too Far. "Five years ago I thought I had won undying fame."

"Oh, well, don't worry. Plenty of other men whose names were on every lip a few years ago are never mentioned now."

"Yes, I know. I wouldn't feel so bad if I had been merely forgotten, but I introduced myself to a man a little while ago who insisted that I was dead and occupying a neglected grave."

Letting a Good Thing Pass. "Will you have coffee?" asked her hostess.

"No," she replied, "I think I shall have to give it up. People say it is bad for the complexion."

"Oh, well, what of it? You can fix your complexion up again, but it may be a long time before you shall have a chance to get another cup of coffee as good as this."

An Object of Pity.

"I'm sorry for that man."

"Why? It seems to me he's about the last man one should be sorry for. Everybody is applauding him."

"That's it. Think how hard it will be for him to get used to it when, everybody begins to denounce him, next week or the week after."

WHY HE HAS QUIT.

"Do you dance?"

"No. I've given it up."

"Religious scruples?"

"Not exactly. My wife always chides me unless I limit myself to dancing with ladies who are older than she."

Heaven.

"Have you ever formed any definite ideas of heaven?"

"No, I can't say that I have, but I am inclined to believe it will not be a place where everything you have to sell will not always be cheap and plentiful nor everything you must buy be always scarce and expensive."

The Philosophical Method. "Don't you find it harder and harder to live within your means?"

"Oh, I found several years ago that it was absolutely impossible. That's why I've bought an automobile and joined two more clubs. One has to manage somehow to keep from letting it get on one's nerves."

Encouraging. "This," said Mrs. Younglove, "is Mary's second attempt at making cake."

Mr. Witherapoon took a bite. "After Mary has practiced awhile," he said, "she may become a fairly good cakemaker."

Progress. "Why is it that men never seem to care to go to weddings?"

"Madame, men are progressive. I have no doubt that the time will come when hardly any man will care to witness a hanging."

May Have Been Born to Be Drowned. "Borden seems to bear a charmed life."

"Why do you think so?"

"He has made three flights with his aeroplane and nothing has happened yet."

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

For all grades. You will find everything needed in our Book Department. We are prepared to

EQUIP EVERY SCHOLAR

from one just beginning on up to the senior at the high school, with every book and supply needed and at prices too, as low, if not lower than anywhere else.



Central Drug Store

Correspondence

Maple Forest News.

Wilfred Cameron was a pleasant caller at Wm. Woodburn's last Sunday.

Albert Charron had a man last week putting up silos throughout the farming country.

Everyone went to the ball game last Sunday and it was much enjoyed by all.

A dance will be held at William Bigham's next Saturday evening, the 12th of September. Everyone welcome.

Robert Feldhauser took a load out blackberrying one day last week and they got a nice lot of berries and started home, when the auto got scared and ran after pine stumps, so they left it for a team to tow home.

Mrs. Jos. Morency was a Grayling caller Friday.

James Knibbs and some of his men are repairing a piece of road near Hardgrove.

Miss Minnie Thompson started her

started her school in Dist. No. 3 Tuesday, the 8th of September.

Wm. Johnston of Detroit will spend a few days at Hardgrove.

Benjamin Sherman and Conrad Howe were callers at N. A. Johnson's last Sunday. The young men of our country should wear glasses because night air and no sleep is very bad on the eyes.

Miss Gertrude Bigham was a caller at the home of Mrs. John Howe last Sunday.

Lovells.

Steve Leroy of Aberdeen, Wash., visited relatives in Lovells over Sunday.

Mrs. T. E. Douglas of Lovells and sister, Miss Margaret Husted of West Branch, were Grayling callers Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Kennedy and little daughter of Lovells went to West Branch Tuesday.

School started Tuesday. Miss Matilda Foley of Luzerne as teacher.

Mr. Sunday visited at his home in St. Helens Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Frank and family are visiting in West Branch and Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bowman visited

The Lure of the Crooked Trails.

Now is the hunters time of anticipation. It is the time when the off-caged man has his feline even in his business hours. He looks out of the window and sees a herd of mountain sheep feeding in their alpine pastures. His ear catches the far drumming of a partridge. He knows of a happy hunting-ground that he could reach by train. A railroad timetable, bearing the evidence of much use, is locked in the drawer of his desk, and with it lies a copy of the game laws.

The boss is similarly affected, so he doesn't notice that anything is the matter. Go home with either man and you find that some room in the house looks like a sporting-goods store, and all through you know that your host is thinking of a camp menu of grouse, trout and venison. Finally, after all the necessary small-talk he discovers that you belong to the hunting fraternity. That settles it. Big-talk, then, for the rest of the evening, and nothing but night, until your host makes you examine his Remington, aim it and look through the shining barrel; he proudly calls your attention to the antlers on the wall (though you had seen them before) and tells you the whole story; and when it has grown late he urges you to stay over night, and, after that for the bed he offers you by saying he wishes it were a bed of balm boughs.

Michigan Leads in Firewood Consumption.

The farmers of Michigan spend more money for firewood than those of any other state. There are 2,539,000 cords of wood, valued at \$10,600,000 consumed on the farms of Michigan annually, according to a report which has just been issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. The total yearly firewood consumption in this state is 3,700,000 cords with a value of \$15,567,000. The consumption in the cities of this state is 1,124,000 cords, and 37,600 cords are used in the mineral operation of Michigan each year.

In Continental United States the annual consumption of firewood amounts to 85,937, cords, valued at \$250,000,000. Of this amount 69,957,000 cords are used on the farms, 13,222,000 cords are used in the cities of the nation and 1,758,000 cords are used in the mines of the United States. The average value of wood consumed in the United States is \$2.91 per cord and \$4.48 in this state. The average consumption per farm in the United States is 11 cords per annum.

As long as a dollar is spent in this town it stays here.

If you just simply must get rid of that dollar we'll make heroic efforts to find a use for it.

"Twill be worth all that home rule has cost to see the glad smiles of the Irish lassies.

France and England have filed protest against this country purchasing German ships, largely on the ground that it will be granting substantial financial aid to their enemy. This protest is not formal.

The farm laborers of Michigan work on an average of 9 hours and 34 minutes per day, according to a report which has just been issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Michigan farms employ 117,000 laborers and the average monthly compensation is \$24.90 with board and \$35.00 if the laborer boards himself. These figures relate to the year 1913. The average wage for farm labor in Continental United States is \$13.85 per month with board and \$19.97 without board.

Chamberlain's Liniment.

If you are ever troubled with aches, pains or soreness of the muscles, you will appreciate the good qualities of Chamberlain's Liniment. Many sufferers from rheumatism and sciatica have used it with the best results. It is especially valuable for the back and lame back. For sale by all dealers.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured

"My attention was first called to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as much as twelve years ago. At that time I was seriously ill with summer complaint. One dose of this remedy checked the trouble," writes Mrs. C. W. Thompson, Rockfield, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

"THE VIRGINIAN."

At the Opera House Next Tuesday Evening, Sept. 15th.

The Virginian is a rough cowboy of exceptional gifts who, at his wildest, is a perfect gentleman in love with a Vermont girl of education superior to his own. He has never before known a woman of refinement.

She is attracted by his virility but repelled by his roughness. Quite against her intentions, she is at last conquered by him, but not until he has shown himself to be her master in some surprising ways.

An uncommonly brilliant and fascinating story, that is not the record of a phase of life that has passed away, but is an actual and enduring presentation of types and characters that are wholly and delightfully American.

Mingled with the tense interest of the darker pictures of the drama comes the bright relief of the exquisite humor of "The Virginian", without any apparent effort or undue interruption, the episodes of the "hen" "Emily," the frog's legs and the mixing of the babies are easily and naturally introduced.

The stage settings, costumes and effects are extremely well carried out, which, with a carefully selected cast of players, make a delightful stage story of Owen Wister's famous novel.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

WANTED—Washing to do at home. Mrs. Thos. Robinson, South side.

LAMBS FOR SALE—Five choice half blood Cotswold ram lambs for sale by Orlo L. Shrove, Red Oak, Mich., breeder of pure bred Cotswold sheep.

FOR SALE—Two one-quart Thermos bottles with leather carrying cases. Henry Joseph.

FOR SALE—One bay team with good harness, weight about 2,400 lbs. For prices and further information address E. P. Richardson, Roscommon, Mich.

WANTED—Housework, by girl who cannot speak the English language. Phone 614. A. E. Hendrickson.

MOTOR BOAT—For sale, 18 foot, two-horse power, good running order. Adler Jorgenson, Grayling. 8-27-3.

LET US FIGURE with you on your painting, decorating and wall paper. We have it, just what you want. Phone 613. CONRAD G. SORENSON.

FOR SALE—Section of land 4 miles from Grayling. Excellent tract for grazing purposes. Title perfect. Exceptional bargain. Inquire of Glen Smith, Grayling. 8-15-1f.

THE STING OF HIGH PRICES

Hasn't been felt by the patrons of our store, nor will it be unless the wholesaler can crowd the prices up faster than we can force them down.

L. D. GARDNER
FREDERIC

A Man Without Clothes Would Soon Be Locked Up!



But don't worry. There's no need for you to be locked up in this town so long as we are selling suits at their present prices. It's cheaper to buy than to pay the fine. You ought to see our FALL SAMPLES without delay, before too many of the best selections are sold. They are without doubt the best values for the money we have ever offered to our customers, and they are walking right out of our door every day. It's simply a case of SEE AND BUY.

\$13.50

AND UP

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store.

Established 1878.

A. KRAUS ESTATE

Hardware Builders' Supplies Paints and Oils

We carry in stock a complete line of the famous Florence Hot Blast Air Tight Heaters Both for coal and wood.

Just received, a new line of Guns and Ammunition Come in and look them over

Anyone interested in a

GUN CLUB IN GRAYLING

and wishing to join please leave your name at our store as we are now getting members for a Gun Club to do Trap Shooting.

A. Kraus Est.

Paints, Oils, Builders' Supplies
Tin Shop in Connection
Phone No. 1222

GO TO FRANK'S

SUITS \$9.95

OVERCOATS \$9.95

SUITS \$9.95

OVERCOATS \$9.95

RAINCOATS! RAINCOATS!

Are you aware these exceptional values and low prices are going fast.

All Ladies \$2.50 and \$3.50 Dresses \$1.48

All next week to close out at .75c

All \$1.25 and \$1.50 Ladies Waists to be closed out at .75c

Have you seen those heavy sweaters at Frank's at 85c with heavy roll collars.

Men and Young Men don't miss the English hats at Frank's.

1 lot of Extra Heavy lumbermen's home spun Sox values 75c for .50c

1 Lot heavy Sox values 50c in all the colors of the rainbow .36c

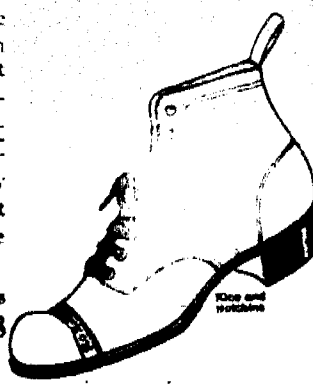
1 Lot extra heavy in grey's and all colors sox the pair .25c

Men's extra quality black silk sox with double heels and toes the pair .25c

Black Cassimere hose the pr. 15c straight, 10 dozen of all colors Blues and Reds sox 5c.

Have you seen the nobby late English Walking SHOE at Frank's, with rubber or leather bottoms. I have handled a good many lines but must confess this the best ever.

Special school shoes \$1.98 & \$2.48



sum of \$8.95.

Late style Balmacaan coats in green mixed at \$8.85 the coat.

Especially extra fine wool heavy roll collars at \$9.95 in Brown and Kersey having bone stripe in grey at \$9.95.

Plush chin roll collar an extraordinary coat at \$15.00, for swell dressers.

Mothers I haven't time to speak in this issue as to school overcoats and Mackinaws but in my next issue will interest you in coats also boys sweaters.

To the Ladies and School girls I invite you to inspect my line of sweaters right from the factory new and up to the minute in colors and style. Some special \$4.00 values at \$2.98 all wool.

Children's sweaters from 26 to 34's special all wool at 69c and one line wool at \$1.25.

I haven't the time or the space to mention all the good things that are arriving daily. There's one thing I especially want to draw your attention to especially in the time of high prices and at the especially time that when I advertise a special thing like wool sox at you may rest assured that these are bargains. I may have them this week and next week I may not have any, it behooves you to take advantage of these opportunities while I have them. It will be my aim at all times to be looking for new things. When I say this I mean the NEWEST and to be the first to show them.

People are not only surprised but, highly gratified at the new showings I am making and at the ridiculous low prices I am offering. Give me the same time and give me your money the same as you do the catalogue houses and there is no one can beat me out on quality and low prices.

SUITS \$9.95 OVERCOATS \$9.95

SUITS \$9.95 OVERCOATS \$9.95

In my last week's issue I requested you to watch for a talk on young mens top coats. These coats are up to the minute in styles and latest colors consisting of green, mixed and also brown's mixed with wide rolled collars also military collars.

My new pattern is Black Kersey high military collar's extra length starting at the small

You demand
Right
Service—
We give
it!



What do we consider right drug store service? Just this: Suppose you ask us for something we haven't on hand. We don't say we're out of it and turn to the next customer. We say we're sorry, but we'll get it for you, and we'll tell you just when—no stall, no bluff, no discourtesy. You are entitled to the best service we can give. We are willing to go to a lot of trouble for the sake of future sales.

A. M. LEWIS.
THE BUSY DRUGGIST

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10

Local News

Order your hard coal of Balling, Hanson Co.

Harry Simpson spent a few days in Bay City this week.

Go to Frank the Outfitter and wear that satisfied smile.

Gordon Davidson is now employed at the Avalanche office.

For school work—A Conklin Self-filling Pen. For sale at Hathaway's.

Congressman Woodruff pitched the first ball for the Osego in the Sunday game.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Richards on Saturday, Sept. 5, 1914, a fine daughter.

Ferdinand Sorenson is in Detroit and has secured a good position for the winter.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone 853. Open day and night.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? G. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Mrs. J. P. Davidson and son Gordon returned from Bay City last Saturday after a few days with friends.

The camp at the cattle ranch of Dan Moshier down the river was entirely consumed by fire this morning.

Jrja Erikka, infant daughter of Jans Janas, was baptized by the Rev. V. J. Hufon of the M. E. Church Sept. 4, 1914.

Perry Ostrander attended a meeting of the Pomona Grange at Richfield on Aug. 28 and had a very enjoyable time.

Don't fail to see "The Virginian" at the opera house, next Tuesday, evening. It will be one of the best plays this season.

Mat's barber shop is now located over Collins' restaurant, where he will be pleased to see his old friends and customers. 8-27-3

The village tax roll is now at the bank of Grayling, in the hands of the treasurer, and taxes may be paid there at any time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gallagher drove up from Higgins Lake and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baker. They also took in the ball game.

Mrs. T. E. Hatch and granddaughter, Georgann of Bay City, who have been visiting Mrs. E. S. Streeter, returned to their home last Saturday.

Now is the time to order your winter supply of hard coal. Your order placed now will assure you delivery in proper season. Salling, Hanson Co.

C. J. Hathaway is attending the State Optometrical Convention in Detroit. He left here Saturday night.

Miss Mabel Dargis is spending a few days in Bay City.

Floyd Creech is visiting his parents at Jackson for a few days.

Got anything to sell? A want ad in the Avalanche will bring results.

Elwood Martin of Bay City is a guest of Francis Reagan for a few days.

Miss Florence McCormick of Lovells was in this city shopping Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Daniel Hoelsi is entertaining her sister, Mrs. John McClellan and children of Bay City.

Hunters, remember those red caps and coats. Like to keep in touch with you on these. Frank Dreese.

Fred Bennett of Bay City was shaking hands with his many friends in the city Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodburn and baby returned home last week from Eaton Rapids, after a three week's visit.

Mrs. J. J. Manney and son Russell returned home Monday from a several weeks vacation spent in Flint and Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester McPeak and George McPeak are in Bay City, attending the wedding of their sister, Miss Catherine.

Mrs. E. S. Houghton returned Monday evening from West Branch, where she had spent a few days visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Margaret Joseph, who has been spending several weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Fredman in Milwaukee returned home Tuesday.

Henry went over to Manistee, Monday to meet her.

Mrs. Wm. Preston with her son, Burnie of West Branch were guests at the home of her son, Charles last Sunday, coming here to attend the Osego-Grayling ball game.

Mrs. T. Boeson and daughter, Miss Anna left last night for Muncie, Indiana to visit Mrs. Boeson's brothers, Albert and Fritz Grouloff. They expect to return the last of the month.

H. Joseph left on the early morning train Monday to purchase the fall stock of goods for the Grayling Mercantile Co. He will go to Detroit, New York, Cleveland and Milwaukee to make selections.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brink are entertaining the latter parents, Mr. P. C. Smith of Bay Port this week. Miss Frances Smith, of Saginaw a sister of Mrs. Brink was a guest at their home over Sunday.

Mrs. S. J. Strong of Hillsdale and Mrs. J. A. R. McLean of St. Thomas, Ontario are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bingham. The former is the mother of Mrs. Bingham and the latter a sister of Mr. Bingham.

One of the cars belonging to the 20th Infantry of Regulars, that was stationed at Camp Ferris during the encampment and that contained, except for the British officers at Toronto. The car was enroute to Plattsburg, New York.

Watch in my next issue for a talk on Men's and Ladies' sweaters and coats. Frank Dreese.

Heavy frost Monday night.

Get that new watch at Hathaway's. Buy your suit cases and trunks at Frank's. Big selection.

Miss Meta Baker returned last week from a visit with friends in Johannesburg and Gaylord.

The Misses Maude and Fedora Tein left Saturday night for Standish and Bay City to visit for a week. Miss Irene Bathoff accompanied them.

Six houses for sale. Three are new. The house that we are now occupying is offered for sale completely furnished. Inquire of Peter Mickelson. 9-3-3.

Miss Eleanor Streeter very pleasantly entertained about ten of her little friends in honor of her 12th birthday anniversary, last Friday afternoon.

Miss Minna Kraus left on Tuesday to attend the wedding of Miss Catherine McPeak at Bay City. She will also visit in Detroit before returning home.

E. W. Carpenter, Geo. Sachs, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Peterson and Mr. and Mrs. John Falconer, all of Lewiston, attended the Osego-Grayling game on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brennan, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crowley and Miss Nellie Shanahan left on Wednesday morning to attend the wedding of Miss Catherine McPeak in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Deuming and children and Miss Scott and Edward King, all of Vanderbilt and W. L. Blakner of Standish were guests at the LaSapra home over Sunday last.

I am ready to take your orders for coal and coke, to be delivered whenever wanted. Get my prices on soft coal in car load lots. J. M. BUNTING.

R. W. Brink, Capt. Case, Capt. Evans, Lon Colten and Frank Carpenter left Tuesday for a trip down the AuSable river. They intend to go through to Oscoda.

Miss Clara Olson, who came here to attend the Danish Young People's Convention, remained here and was a guest of Miss Clara Nelson a few days, returning to her home in Manistee last Friday.

Peter McNeven and family drove over to Petoskey last Saturday and spent Sunday visiting his wife's parents. They returned Tuesday accompanied by her father, who will visit here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Countryman attended the G. A. R. encampment at Detroit last week and were guests of their daughter, Mrs. William Matthews. They say they enjoyed the encampment very much.

The members of the Danish Young People's Society listened to a very instructive lecture at their regular meeting last Thursday evening, by Mr. Norregard, a teacher in the Daubod college at Tyler, Minnesota.

C. C. Gates of Boyne City arrived here Sunday and will be bookkeeper at offices of Drs. Insley and Keyport. Mr. Wilks, who has been acting in that capacity has gone to Gaylord, where he will attend high school.

I am taking orders daily for the \$18 line. This is the strongest offering at the exceptional low prices that I have ever handled. Suits are arriving daily and no misfits. A satisfied customer or no pay. Frank Dreese.

J. O. Goudrow returned on Wednesday from Grand Rapids, where he underwent an operation at the Burleson hospital. He is feeling fine as the results of it. Mrs. Goudrow, who was with him while at the hospital, came home also.

Mrs. John Carlyle age 55, of Vienna died at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Everett Wednesday night. Mrs. Will Corbin and Mrs. E. Thompson both of Vienna and her husband were present. The remains will be taken to Vienna for burial.

Mrs. Joseph Douglas returned last week from a summer vacation spent at Petoskey, Bay View, Charlevoix and other places. While at Petoskey she took treatments at the sanitarium, and is feeling much better, therefore. She reports a very pleasant summer's outing.

Miss Johanna Hendrickson gave a very pleasant party at her home last Friday evening in honor of Miss Sena Sorenson of Greenville, who has been her guest for a few weeks. There were about fifteen present and the evening was spent in music and Danish games. Miss Agnes Hanson, assisted by Miss Sorenson, rendering several fine violin solos. Late in the evening dainty refreshments were served to the guests. Miss Sorenson left for her home Saturday morning.

Watch for date of our Fall Opening in next issue. Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Light Eternal, at the opera house last Tuesday evening was superb.

Get the habit of going to Hathaway's for the latest in jewelry. He has it.

Ernest Howell of East Jordan spent a few days here this week visiting friends.

Miss Marie Reid of Gaylord visited Miss Augusta Kraus over Saturday and Sunday last.

Grayling will play Gladwin Saturday and Sunday. Gladwin defeated Grayling Tuesday 7 to 2.

Mrs. James Murphy of Detroit, a former resident of this city is a guest at the H. Petersen home.

LOST—Bunch of keys at the ball game in Grayling Sunday, Sept. 6. H. F. Karcher, Rose City, Mich.

Noble Carpenter, who has been assisting in the Standard Restaurant nights, resigned his position and expects to leave for Ann Arbor to continue his studies at the U. of M.

This office just finished a fine new telephone directory for Frederic. This exchange now has over 100 phones, and under the bustling management of L. A. Gardner is enjoying a rapid and permanent growth.

If the parties who took the three Grange tablecloths from the G. A. R. hall will return the same quietly it will save trouble and exposure. By Order of Committee. ARTHUR OSTRANDER, Sec.

Representative Kelley, of Pennsylvania, has introduced in the House, a bill authorizing direct loans on farm lands through a farm loan bureau in the Department of Agriculture and a land bond bureau in the Treasury department.

A club to be known as the Grayling Gun club was organized last night. John Kelley was elected president; Joe Kraus secretary and Holger Hanson treasurer. The list of members will be published next week. A series of trap shoots will be started soon.

John J. Niederer, Melvin Bates and O. Palmer have been elected county delegates to the State convention at Kalamazoo Sept. 30. John Han and N. B. Goodard were elected delegates to the Democratic convention at Detroit for the same date, and C. R. King, Geo. Mahon and Ralph Hanna for the Progressives at Bay City.

The T. A. & H. T. Co. arrived the first of last week with an outfit of excavating machinery and are working on the rifle range at the military reservation. They have one large power dredge that will have an average capacity of about 1000 yards of earth per day. They expect to have the range finished in sixty days. This company is working in connection with Waldemar Jorgenson.

A report reached Sheriff Benedict Saturday morning that a murder had been committed in Kalkaska and that the supposed assassins had gone in the direction of Grayling. Parties being reported in the region of the swamp near the M. & N. E. depot led the local authorities to believe that they were the ones wanted, therefore, a posse was organized and, joined by scores of citizens, armed with shot guns and rifles, a search was made, but no one was found to indicate that the fugitives were at that place.

C. Larson of Racine, Wisconsin, founder of the Danish home for the old and feeble at Des Moines, Iowa was in this city Sunday and Monday in the interest of this home. He is making a trip from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific for the purpose of getting more people interested, and by doing this he has appropriated a neat little sum to put into the institution. It is pronounced as being one of the most up-to-date of its kind. Much credit is due Mr. Larson and to the Danish people in general for having such a home.

A Good Investment

We are all looking for good investments—investments that pay dividends.

The best investment I know of is a properly fitted pair of glasses, when they are needed.

The expense of keeping a child in school for one year is no small amount. A pair of glasses is nothing in comparison, yet there are thousands, and perhaps your child is one of them, who could make the grades in much less time if they had the help a pair of glasses would give.

You can rest assured we will under no circumstances advise a pair of glasses unless we are convinced they are needed, so you run no risk by bringing your children to us, but may learn why they do not advance as rapidly as they should.

C. J. Hathaway
JEWELER and
OPTOMETRIST

Grayling, Mich.

Fall Display

of the New Coats for Ladies and Children.

The new Coats are now ready for your inspection.

The styles are beautiful this season and include many cape effects in the new plaids and plain cloths.

The Pile Fabric Cloths—including Arabian Lamb, Hindu Lynx, Bangle, Baby Lamb and Waves of the Sea are very stylish. Prices range from

\$8.00 to \$25.00

We are showing a very large selection of Small Girls', Children's and Junior Coats, sizes 2 years and up to size 19 at very low prices.



Now is the time to select your girl's fall school Coat.

Grayling Mercantile Co.
The Quality Store.

Miss Macie Douglas of Johannesburg spent Monday and Tuesday with her grandmother, Mrs. Jos. Douglas. Miss Gladys Wolahan accompanied her here, but left for Ferris Institute Monday afternoon to continue her studies.

In announcement in our last issue we stated that John J. Niederer had been nominated on the Republican, Democratic and Progressive tickets. The later was an error, for Chris King was nominated on the Progressive ticket. Mr. Niederer was nominated on the Socialist ticket, as well as the Republican and Democratic tickets. The law permits a candidate to run on one ticket only therefore Mr. Niederer will run on the Republican ticket.

Special Notice.

I am ready to serve you again, same as ever, for pressing and cleaning. Will especially lead in good made-to-measure clothes. I am ready to show you a complete line of fall and winter samples.

If your time does not allow you to call at my place on the south side, I will call at your house or store. My phone number is 614. Prompt service. A. E. HENDRICKSON, The Merchant Tailor.

According to a report just issued by the Geological Survey, the European war will give the United States the largest export business in steel that any nation ever controlled. The iron ore output is being rapidly increased to meet the demands.

Go to the opera house next Tuesday evening, the 15th and witness "The Virginian", a popular novel play.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

Gladwin, Sept. 12 and 13.

PEACHES

Leave your order for canning peaches.

Our first shipment is fine, nice, large, ripe Michigan Elbertas \$2.00 per bu. A few others, good but small \$1.75 per bu.

Now is the time to can peaches while the price is cheap.

Brink's Grocery

CANNING TIMES

Finds us as usual on top with a fine selection of **FRUITS and VEGETABLES** You will also be pleased with our **SPICES.**

MILTON SIMPSON ESTATE
PHONE 14.

New.... Fall Millinery

EVERY DAY
BRINGS NEW
ARRIVALS

We are proud of being able to offer such an assortment of **HIGH GRADE HATS.** Come in and examine our new line; you will find just the pattern of hat you want, and the style will more than please you.



Mrs. J. E. Crowley



Painter says
The Sun gets
painter's colic every
time there's another
house painted with
**Patton's
Sun-Proof Paint**

Sorenson Bros.

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE LAST SHOT

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By FREDERICK PALMER

In this story Mr. Palmer, the noted war correspondent, has painted war as he has seen it on many battlefields, and between many nations. His intimate knowledge of armies and armaments has enabled him to produce a graphic picture of the greatest of all wars, and his knowledge of conditions has led him to prophesy an end of armed conflicts. No man is better qualified to write the story of the final world war than Mr. Palmer, and he has handled his subject with a master hand.

CHAPTER I.

A Speck in the Sky.

It was Maria who first saw the speck in the sky. Her outcry and her bound from her seat at the table brought her mother and Colonel Westerling after her onto the lawn, where they became motionless figures, screening their eyes with their hands. The new and most wonderful thing in the world at the time was this speck appearing above the irregular horizon of the Brown range, in view of a landscape that centuries of civilization had fertilized and cultivated and formed.

At the base of the range ran a line of white stone posts, placed by international commissions of surveyors to the nicety of an inch's variation. In the very direction of the speck's flight a spur of foothills extended into the plain that stretched away to the Gray range, distinct at the distance of thirty miles in the bright afternoon light. Faithful to their part in refusing to climb, the white posts circled around the spur, hugging the levels.

In the lap of the spur was La Tir, the old town, and on the other side of the boundary lay South La Tir, the new town. Through both ran the dusty ribbon of a road, drawn straight across the plain and over the glistening thread of a river. On its way to the pass of the Brown range it skirted the garden of the Gallands, which rose in terraces to a seventeenth-century house overlooking the old town from its outskirts. They were such a town, such a road, such a landscape as you may see on many European frontiers. The Christian people who lived in the region were like the Christian people you know if you look for the realities of human nature under the surface differences of language and habits.

Beyond the house rose the ruins of a castle, its tower still intact. Maria always referred to the castle as the baron; for in her girlhood she had a way of personifying all inanimate things. If the castle walls were covered with hoar frost, she said that the baron was shivering; if the wind tore around the tower, she said that the baron was growling over the democratic tendencies of the time. On such a summer afternoon as this, the baron was growing old gracefully, at peace with his enemies.

Centuries older than the speck in the sky was the baron; but the pass road was many more, countless more, centuries older than he. It had been a trail for tribes long before Roman legions won a victory in the pass, which was acclaimed an imperial triumph. To hold the pass was to hold the range. All the blood shed there would make a red river, founding the plain.

"Beside the old baron, we are parvenus," Maria would say. "And what a parvenu the baron would have been to the Roman aristocrat!"

"Our family is old enough—none older in the province!" Mrs. Galland would reply. "Maria, how your mind does wander! I'd get a headache just contemplating the things you are able to think of in five minutes."

The first Galland had built a house on the land that his king had given him for one of the most brilliant feats of arms in the history of the pass.

Even the tower, raised to the glory of an older family whose descendants, if any survived, were unaware of their lineage, had become known as the Galland tower. The Gallands were rooted in the soil of the frontier; they were used to having war's hot breath blow past their door; they were at home in the language and customs of two peoples; there was a peculiar tradition, which Maria had absorbed with her first breath. Town and plain and range were the first vista of landscape that she had seen; doubtless they would be the last.

One or two afternoons a week Colonel Hedworth Westerling, commander of the regimental post of the Grays on the other side of the white posts, stretched his privilege of crossing the frontier and appeared for tea at the Gallands. It meant a pleasant half-hour breaking a long walk, a relief from garrison surroundings, and in view of the order, received that morning, this was to be a farewell call.

He had found Mrs. Galland an agreeable reflection of an aristocratic past. The daughter had what he defined vaguely as girlish piquancy. He found it amusing to try to answer her unusual questions; he liked the variety of her inventive mind, with its flashes of downright matter-of-factness.

Not until tea was served did he mention his new assignment; he was going to the general staff at the capital. Mrs. Galland murmured her congratulations in conventional fashion.

Maria's chair was drawn back from the table. She leaned forward in a boyish position of interest when she was intensely interested, with hands clasped over her knee, which her mother always found aggravatingly homely. She had a mass of lustrous black hair and a mouth rather large by popular standards, but capable of charming smiles and smiles that were not smiles.

lashes forming a line with her brow now, and her eyes had the still flame of wonder that they had when she was looking all around a thing and through it to find what it meant.

"Some day you will be chief of staff, the head of Gray army!" she suddenly exclaimed.

Westerling started as if he had been surprised in a secret. Then he flushed slightly.

"Why?" he asked with forced carelessness. "Your reasons? They're more interesting than your prophecy."

"Because you have the will to be," she said without emphasis, in the impersonal revelations of thought. "You want power. You have ambition."

He looked the picture of it, with his square jaw, his well-moulded head set close to the shoulders on a sturdy neck, his even teeth showing as his lips parted in an unconscious smile.

"Maria, Maria! She is—she is so explosive," Mrs. Galland remarked apologetically to the colonel.

"I asked for her reasons, I brought it on myself—and it is not a bad compliment," he replied. Indeed, he had never received one so thrilling.

His smile, a smile well pleased with itself, remained as Mrs. Galland began to talk of other things, and its lingering satisfaction disappeared only with Maria's cry at sight of the speck in the sky over the Brown range. She was out on the lawn before the others had risen from their seats.

"An aeroplane! Hurry!" she called. How fast the speck grew!

Naturally, the business of war, watching for every invention that might serve its ends, was the first patron of flight. Captain Arthur Lanstron, pupil of a pioneer aviator, had been warned by him and by the chief of staff of the Browns, who was looking on, to keep in a circle close to the ground. But he was doing so well

that he thought he would try rising a little higher. The summit of the range shot under him, unfolding a variegated rug of landscape. He dipped the planes slightly, intending to follow the range's descent, and again they answered to his desire. The tower loomed before him as suddenly as if it had been shot up out of the earth. He must turn, and quickly, to avoid disaster; he must turn, or he would be across the white posts in the enemy's country.

"Oh!" groaned Maria and Mrs. Galland together.

In an agony of suspense they saw the fragile creation of cloth and bamboo and metal, which had seemed as secure as an albatross riding on the lap of a steady wind, dip far over, career back in the other direction, and then the whirling noise that had grown with its flight ceased. It was no longer a thing of winged life, defying the law of gravity, but a thing dead, falling under the burden of a living weight.

"The engine has stopped!" exclaimed Westerling, any trace of emotion in his observant imperturbability that of satisfaction that the machine was the enemy's. He was thinking of the exhibition, not of the man in the machine.

Maria was thinking of the man who was about to die. She rushed down the terrace steps wildly, as if her going and her agonized prayer could avert the inevitable. The plane, descending, skimmed the garden wall and passed out of sight. She heard a thud, a crackling of braces, a ripping of cloth, but no cry.

Westerling had started after her exclaiming, "This is a case for first aid!" while Mrs. Galland, taking the steps as fast as she could, brought up the rear. Through the gateway in the garden wall could be seen the shoulders of a young officer, a streak of red coursing down his cheek, rising from the wreck. An inarticulate sob of relief broke from Maria's throat, followed by quick gasps of breath. Captain Arthur Lanstron was looking into the startled eyes of a young girl that seemed to reflect his own emotions of the moment after having shared those he had in the air.

"I saw! I saw clear over the range, of your color!" he said. "And I'm alive. I managed to hold her as she tumbled the wall and made no sound."

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other was uninjured, just as she cried in distress:

"But your hand—oh, your hand!"

His left hand hung limp from the wrist, cut, mangled and bleeding. Its nerves numbed, he had not as yet felt any pain from the injury. Now he regarded it in a kind of awakening stare of realization of a deformity to come.

"Wool-gathering again!" he muttered to himself crossly.

Then, seeing that she had turned white, he thrust the disgusting thing behind his back and twined with the movement. The pain was arriving.

"It must be bandaged! I have a handkerchief!" she begged. "I'm not going to faint or anything like that!"

"Only bruised—and it's the left. I am glad it was not the right," he replied. Westerling arrived and joined Lanstron in offers of assistance just as they heard the prolonged honk of an automobile demanding the right of way at top speed in the direction of the pass.

"Thank you, but they're coming for me," said Lanstron to Westerling as he glanced up the road.

Westerling was looking at the wreck. Lanstron, who recognized him as an officer, though in mufti, kicked a bit of the torn cloth over some apparatus to hide it. At this Westerling smiled faintly. Then Lanstron saluted as officer to officer might salute across the field posts, giving his name and receiving in return Westerling's.

They made a contrast, these two men, the colonel of the Grays, swart and sturdy, his physical vitality so evident, and the captain of the Browns, bareheaded, in dishevelled fatigue uniform, his lips twitching, his slender body quivering with the pain that he could not control, while his rather bold forehead and delicate, sensitive features suggested a man of nerve and nerves who might have left experiments in a laboratory for an adventure in the air. There was a kind of challenge in their glances; the challenge of an ancient feud of their people; of the personal rivalry of polite duellists. Lanstron's slight figure seemed to express the weaker number of the three million soldiers of the Browns; Westerling's bulkier one, the four million are hundred thousand of the Grays.

"You had a narrow squeak and you made a very snappy recovery at the last second," said Westerling, passing a compliment across the white posts.

"That's in the line of duty for you and me, isn't it?" Lanstron replied, his voice thick with pain as he forced a smile.

There was no pose in his fortitude. He was evidently disgusted with himself over the whole business, and he turned to the group of three officers and a civilian who alighted from a big Brown army automobile as if he were prepared to have them say their worst. They seemed between the impulse of reprimanding and embracing him.

"I hope that you are not surprised at the result," said the oldest of the officers, a man of late middle age, rather affectionately and teasingly. He wore a single order on his breast, a plain iron cross, and the insignia of his rank was that of a field-marshal.

"Not now. I should be again, sir," said Lanstron, looking full at the field-marshal in the appeal of one asking for another chance. "I was wool-gathering. But I shall not wool-gather next time. I've got a reminder more urgent than a string tied around my finger."

"Yes, that hand needs immediate attention," said the doctor. He and another officer began helping Lanstron into the automobile.

"Good-by!" he called to the young girl, who was still watching him with big, sympathetic eyes. "I am coming back soon and land in the field, there, and when I do, I'll claim a bunch of flowers."

"Do! What fun!" she cried, as the car started.

"The field-marshal was Partow, their chief of staff," Westerling asked.

"Yes," said Mrs. Galland. "I remember when he was a young infantry officer before the last war, before he had won the iron cross and become a great. He was not of an army family—a doctor's son, but very clever and skilful."

"Getting a little old for his work," remarked Westerling. "But apparently he is keen enough to take a personal interest in anything new."

"Wasn't it thrilling—and and terrible!" Maria exclaimed.

"Yes, like war at our own door again," replied Mrs. Galland, who knew war. She had seen war raging on the pass road. "Lanstron, the young man said his name was," she resumed after a pause. "No doubt the Lanstrons of Thourbourg. An old family and many of them in the army."

"The way he refused to give in—that was fine!" said Maria.

Westerling, who had been engrossed in his own thoughts, looked up. "Courage! The cheapest thing an army has! You can get hundreds of young officers who are glad to take a risk of that kind. The thing is," and his fingers pressed in on the palm of his hand in a pounding gesture of the forearm, "to direct and command—head work—organization!"

"If war should come again—" Maria began. Mrs. Galland nudged her. A Brown never mentioned war to an officer of the Grays; it was not at all in the accepted proprieties. But Maria rushed on: "No many would be engaged that it would be more horrible than ever."

"You cannot make omelets without breaking eggs," Westerling answered with naive facility.

"The propellers will take the place as an auxiliary," he went on, his head bowed, as if he were looking at the clouds of the sky.

strong had quickened. "But war will, as ever, be won by the bayonet that takes and holds a position. We shall have no miracle victories, no—"

There he broke off. He did not accompany Mrs. Galland and Maria back to the house, but made his adieu at the garden gate.

"I'm sure that I shall never marry a soldier!" Maria burst out as she and her mother were ascending the steps.

CHAPTER II.

Ten Years Later.

His Excellency the chief of staff of the Grays was seldom in his office. His Excellency had years, rank, prestige. The breast of his uniform sagged with the weight of his decorations. He appeared for the army at great functions; his picture was in the shop-windows. Hedworth Westerling, the new vice-chief of staff, was content with this arrangement. His years would not permit him the supreme honor. This was for a figurehead, while he had the power.

His appointment to the staff ten years ago had given him the field he wanted, the capital itself, for the play of his abilities. His vital energy, his impressive personality, his gift for courting the influences that counted, whether man's or woman's, his astute readiness in stooping to some measure that was not with army precedent, had won for him the goal of his ambition. He had passed over the heads of older men, whom many thought his betters, rather ruthlessly. Those who would serve loyally he drew around him; those who were bitter he crowded out of his way.

In the adjoining room, occupied by Westerling, the walls were hung with the silhouettes of infantrymen, such as you see at maneuvers, in different positions of firing, crouching in shallow trenches, standing in deep trenches, or lying flat on the stomach on level earth. Another silhouette, that of an infantryman running, was peppered with white points in arms and legs and parts of the body that were not vital, to show in how many places a man may be hit with a small-caliber bullet and still survive.

In this day of universal European conception, if Westerling were to win in war it would be with five millions—five hundred thousand more than when he faced a young Brown officer over the wreck of an aeroplane—including the reserves; each man running, firing, crouching, as was the figure on the wall, and trying to give more of the white points that peppered the silhouette than he received.

Now Turcas, the assistant vice-chief of staff, and Bouchard, chief of the division of intelligence, standing on either side of Westerling's desk, awaited his decisions on certain matters which they had brought to his attention. Both were older than Westerling, Turcas by ten and Bouchard by fifteen years.

Turcas had been strongly urged in inner army circles for the place that Westerling had won, but his manner and his ability to court influence were against him. A lath of a man and stiff as a lath, pale, with thin, tightly-drawn lips, quiet, steel-gray eyes, a tracery of blue veins showing on his full temples, he suggested the ascetic no less than the soldier, while his incisive brevity of speech, flavored now and then with pungent humor, without any infection in his dry voice, was in keeping with his appearance. He arrived with the clerks in the morning and frequently remained after they were gone. As a master of detail Westerling regarded him as an invaluable assistant, with certain limitations, which were those of the pigeonhole and the treadmill.

As for Bouchard, nature had meant him to be a wheel-horse. He had never had any hope of being chief of staff. Hawk-eyed, with a great beak nose and iron-gray hair, intensely and solemnly serious, lacking a sense of

humor, he would have looked at some with his big, bony hands gripping a broadsword belt and his lank body clothed in chain armor. He had a monastic devotion to his master for his chief.

"Since Lanstron became chief of intelligence of the Browns information seems to have stopped," said Westerling, but not complacently. He appreciated Bouchard's loyalty.

"Yes, they say he even burns his laundry bills, he is so careful," Bouchard replied.

"But that we ought to know," Westerling proceeded, referring very insistently to a secret of the Browns which had baffled Bouchard. "Try a woman," he went on with that terse, hard directness which reflected one of his sides. "There is nobody like a woman for that sort of thing. Spend enough to get the right woman."

Turcas and Bouchard exchanged a glance, which rose suggestively from the top of the head of the seated vice-chief of staff. Turcas smiled slightly, while Bouchard was graven as usual.

"You could hardly reach Lanstron though you spent a queen's ransom," said Bouchard in his listless fashion.

"I should say not!" Westerling exclaimed. "No doubt about Lanstron's being all there! I saw him ten years ago after his first aeroplane flight under conditions that proved it. However, he must have susceptible subordinates."

"We'll set all the machinery we have to work to find one, sir," Bouchard replied.

"Another thing, we must dismiss any idea that they are concealing either artillery or dirigibles or planes that we do not know of," continued Westerling. "That is a figment of our apprehensions. The fact that we find no truth in the rumors proves that there is none. Such things are too important to be concealed by any army from another."

"Lanstron certainly cannot carry them in his pockets," remarked Turcas. "Still, we must be sure," he added thoughtfully, more to himself than to Westerling, who had already turned his attention to a document which Turcas laid on the desk.

"The 128th Regiment has been ordered to South La Tir, but no order yet given for the 132d, whose place it takes," he explained.

"Let it remain for the present!" Westerling replied.

After they had withdrawn, the look that passed between Turcas and Bouchard was a pointed question. The 132d to remain at South La Tir? Was there something more than "newspaper talk" in this latest diplomatic crisis between the Grays and the Browns? Westerling alone was in the confidence of the premier of late. Any exchange of ideas between the two subordinates would be fruitless surmise and against the very instinct of staff secrecy, where every man knew only his work and asked about no one else's.

Westerling ran through the papers that Turcas had prepared for him. If Turcas had written them, Westerling knew that they were properly done. Having cleared his desk into the hands of his executive clerk, he looked at the clock. It had barely turned four. He picked up the final staff report of observations on the late Balkan campaign, just printed in book form, glanced at it and laid it aside. Already he knew the few lessons afforded by this war "done on the cheap," with limited equipment and over bad roads. No dirigibles had been used and few planes. It was no criterion, except in the effect of the fire of the new pattern guns, for the conflict of vast masses of highly trained men against vast masses of highly trained men, with rapid transportation over good roads, complete equipment, thorough organization, backed by generous resources, in the cataclysm of two great European powers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Public Benefactors Who Made Discoveries in Their Kitchens Are Unknown to Fame.

Among the sublime sum of human ignorance may be mentioned the general indifference to our domestic heroes, the men who have made or marred our famous dishes. Keen to honor with trumpet and song the man who dares greatly with sword and pistol, yet are we forgetful of the worthy who first discovered, say, the Irish stew, says a writer in the Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Surely a nation is forgetful of its great when this name is unknown and unremembered by worldwide festivities. And what of him who first braved the onion and detected its culinary qualities? His memory has perished. Would it not be a beautiful thing if we could meditate with grateful regard upon the man who ate the first oyster? We are inclined to harp too much upon the spectacular and are prone to slight the great ones whose self-sacrifice has made possible our domestic supper joys. When man first mized his mulligan did not the whole tribe put on sackcloth and ashes and wait with dismal foreboding for news of his demise by explosion or expansion or deadly poisoning or something?

Things that are simple joys to us must have been historic landmarks to the ages of their inventors. Why is nothing done to keep green the memory of the dauntless fire-stomached saltwater? There should be a fitting chronicle, thus revealing to us of later days exactly what moved them to their ungrateful tasks; why, presuming them to be happy men, they should have felt called to place their life in jeopardy for the cause of the oyster?

Probably it is something that comes to a chosen few, spirits observing some of a wholesome kind instead of running a small but active business supplying the oyster to the aristocrat.

Christ at the Right Hand of God

By REV. L. W. GOSNELL, Assistant to Dean, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—"He was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God." Mark 16:19.



These words give us a vision of our enthroned brother. Our Lord Jesus Christ will have forever a human body and soul and when we see him in glory it will be "this same Jesus" who was received up from earth to heaven. His enthronement suggests the glorification possible for humanity. Our bodies are now in humiliation, and grow weary and ill; but they shall be made like unto the body of his glory—wondrous thought!

The vision assures us of Christ's sympathy. He is touched with a feeling of our infirmities, having been in all points tempted as we are, apart from sin.

Though now ascended up on high, He bends on earth a brother's eye; Partaker of the human name He knows the frailty of our frame.

Our entrance to heaven is secured. Joseph's rude brothers were out of place in the palace of Pharaoh, but because Joseph was on the throne they were soon set at ease. Christ is not ashamed to call us brethren and we shall be "at home" with the Lord.

Our Resting Savior. Christ "sat" on the right hand of God, for the work of atonement was done. Other men die feeling their work is incomplete, but he could cry "It is finished." Mr. J. Hudson Taylor, when a boy, picked up a tract in which he noted the words, "the finished work of Christ." He saw that he had nothing to do but accept the gift of salvation and praise God; and in a moment he was saved. Will you not do likewise?

Bishop Moule and a party of friends stood one night in the Coliseum and thought of the countless martyrs who there had died for Christ. By the light of the moon he read the closing words of Romans 8: "Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? . . . Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Our Mighty Helper.

The verse following the text reads, "And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following." Christ does not sit idly on his throne; but, as Stephen saw him "standing" on the right hand of God, he rises to help his people. The Gospels tell us what Jesus "began to do and teach," and he is still doing and teaching. If tempted to doubt whether the Lord is among us, let us recall how he shook Christendom by a miner's son, Martin Luther; and launched the modern missionary movement through a shoemaker, William Carey.

"But this man, after he had offered no sacrifice for sins forever, sat down on the right hand of God; from henceforth expecting till his enemies be made his footstool" (Hebrews 10:12, 13). He shall come to reign at last. In that day, the church will share his glories as his own bride. Israel will be restored and be a channel of blessing to all nations. Wars and oppression will cease "and the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof." "The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the seas" (Isaiah 11:6-9). A blind girl said she loved the Book of Revelation the best, and especially the last three chapters, since the twentieth shows Satan bound, the twenty-first shows the Lamb married and the twenty-second shows Christ reigning.

And hear this wondrous word: "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcome, and am seated with my father in his throne" (Rev. 3:21).

From a Veteran Pastor's Prayers.

Most merciful God, speed every good work and worker. Enrich thy church with power. Let no one of us ever be too busy to be about our father's business. Visit our Sunday school work, our young people's societies, and new agencies of ministry yet to be set on foot. Pour out thy spirit on us, and on thy church universal. Smile on every sincere worker, at home or abroad, in every laudable effort to promote righteousness and human welfare. Do not let the kingdom come, and thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.

Look in place for the famous little book, "The Road to Heaven."

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RETORT THAT CARRIED STING

Summer Girl Quick to Notice Vulnerable Point in the Armor of Her Adversary.

In a discussion of the divorce evil Judge Matthew H. Hendricks said at a dinner in Cleveland:

"The truth about most divorces is that both parties are to blame. One party is never all good and the other never all bad—both are to blame—and that fact, of course, makes philosophizing and generalization difficult."

"For the average pair of divorcees are like the two pretty summer girls at Atlantic City. These two pretty summer girls are quarrelling."

"(Well, anyhow," said the first girl, "I don't sit round till all hours with the boys playing poker.")

"The second girl glanced at her companion's transparent blouse and skirt, the very latest transparent blouse and skirt from Paris, the kind of blouse and skirt which are more popular than ever among the young and beautiful, despite the furious protests of 40,000 elderly clubwomen. Then, still staring at that blouse and skirt, the second girl entered this quiet defense:

"You show only your hand in poker."

GOODYEAR TIRES AT ANTE-BELLUM PRICES

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. announce "No war prices on Goodyear Tires." Mr. F. A. Steberling, president of the Company, thus explains their unique position.

"We advanced Goodyear prices, as others did theirs, when the rubber panic came. Almost in a day crude rubber rose in New York from 55 cents per pound to much over a dollar."

"The New York supply was too small to consider. We cabled our London people to buy up the pick of the rubber there. By acting quickly and paying cash they obtained 1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber."

"That big supply of rubber is now nearly all on the way to the Goodyear factory in Akron. It constitutes the best of the London supply."

"We are using the same grade of rubber and the same amount of it as we always have used in these tires. We are running our factory with three shifts of men, twenty-four hours a day. So long as we remain in this fortunate position on rubber, we shall supply tire users at before-war prices to the limit of our capacity."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTOR, OIL, and pure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Nuisances Defined.

To prove that a public nuisance has been committed is one of the most difficult things in modern legal practice. It is therefore gratifying to note that a plaintiff who set up the plea that a nuisance is perpetrated in causing noise by banging milk cans, unloading trucks containing the empty cans, discharging ice through a chute into a building from the sidewalk, emitting steam through windows and doors to the sidewalk, and allowing drivers of teams to shout loudly in the night has won his case before Chief Justice Russell of Brooklyn. The health department has taken note of this case in its weekly bulletin.

You Cannot Escape Your Opportunities

The moment you enroll for a course of training at this school, you have entered business life, and just as surely as the seasons change, when you have by study and practice, developed yourself into a service-giving ability, you will be offered positions from which you can choose an occupation suited to your taste, talents and wishes.

Business Training at our School is not simply Bookkeeping, Training or Shorthand Skill! Not by any means! Our School fits you to enter the Business world in a multitude of different ways with an absolute assurance of independence. To illustrate: Graduates of the school are meeting with great success as Salesmen, Office Managers, Buyers, Brokers, Bankers, Commission Merchants, Insurance Underwriters, Real Estate Dealers, Public Stenographers, Teachers, Government Employees, etc.

Anybody can make a living. But WHAT KIND OF LIVING do you want to make? If you want to be among those who can pay their way for "necessities" and have a surplus for luxuries and the "rainy day" you must be fitted in a Business Way to do or give better service than other candidates for your job. Our boys and girls can afford to smile at competition. They win easily because of intelligent preparation.

Today is the greatest day in your life. You know how you can be what you will, if you get into action today! Six or eight months from now you will be receiving letters from Business Firms asking you to call to accept positions which you will admit to be at least 50 per cent better than you could have without a Bay City Business College training.

Decide today to be with us Monday, Sept. 14.

BAY CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE

GILLESPIE & WASON

Bay City,

Michigan



SCENE FROM THE VIRGINIAN—Grayling Opera House Tuesday, September 15.

GRAYLING vs. OTSEGO.

(Continued from 1st page)

fanned. No hits, no runs.

9th inning—Otsego: Grundel singled; Bell forced Grundel; Bowerman got a life on an error; Owens fanned; Fuller forced Bell. One hit, no runs.

Grayling	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Toranzo 2nd	4	1	2	3	0	0
Johnson 1st	1	1	1	4	0	1
Funk c f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Gray s s	4	0	2	3	2	0
Steele 3rd	3	0	0	1	1	0
Ryan 1 f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Crech c	3	0	0	14	0	1
McCreery p	2	1	1	0	0	0
Jones r f	2	1	0	0	0	0
Total	27	4	7	27	3	2
Otsego	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Fuller s s	5	1	2	0	0	1
Loranger c f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Cocash 1 f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Gillen 1st	3	0	1	6	0	0
Loss 3rd	3	0	0	0	0	0
Grundel 2nd	3	0	1	3	4	0
Bell r f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Bowerman c	1	0	0	1	0	0
Mason p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lorenze	1	0	0	0	0	0
Owen	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	33	1	6	26	8	1

* Batted for Mason in 7th.

** Pitched in 8th.

Two base hits: Toranzo, Grey, McCreery.

Three base hits—Gillen.

Struck out: McCreery 13, Mason 8, Owens 5.

Bases on balls: McCreery 2, Mason 3.

Grayling 123456789 R
Otsego 000000000

MONDAY'S GAME.

Dr. Burnham's San-Jak Vegetable Compound

Is the Greatest Know Cure for Heart Trouble

Correct Dyscrasia in the blood and body Fluids or an unequal Mixture of the Elements of the Blood and Nerve Juices or a Distemperature when some Humor or Quality Abounds in the Blood. Symptoms are Throat Disease, Eczema, Scrofula and Pus Formations in the Tissues, Skin and Vital Organs.

You Can Be Free

From Kidney and Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Old Age or Tired Feelings, Throat, Stomach and Bowel Troubles by its use or money refunded.

San-Jak

Is the greatest rectifier for the blood and skin yet known. Greasy skin with pimples, blotches, eruptions or scrofula easily cleared away. Its use leaves the blood and skin as pure as lilies. SAN-JAK for the stomach, nerves and blood is the best the world ever saw. You can feel well and active at any age from 60 to 90 years. Man should die of old age, not from disease or diseased tissue. \$1.00 per bottle. Get SAN-JAK at

A. M. Lewis' Drug Store Grayling, Mich.

A Funeral Casket With a Stuffed Dummy.

(Continued from 1st page)

commendable rivalry between Grayling people and their neighbors in all kinds of athletic sports, notably, ball games.

Grayling has hospitably entertained all comers and had justifiable pride in her many victories, and has proved an equally cheerful loser. This spirit of rivalry has even led them to dig down for their good coin and secure talent to meet such notorious sports as Tom Stephens, with his teams of professional base ballers. The last engagement for the series on the 5th, 6th and 7th has about become an annual event and was scheduled in harmony with this custom. All our people were looking forward to the time with pleasure. Business was practically suspended on these days to give everyone an opportunity to have a good time, and they did have a good time, notwithstanding their defeat on Saturday. Sunday was scheduled as the big day and it proved so for Grayling. As the score of 4 to 1 in their favor stands, Grayling had the time for funeral arrangements to bury the dead Otsego. No, they were too busy entertaining their visitors.

Stephens came down on Saturday with his high salaried talent and a fist full of coin, proclaiming in advance that he would take the series, backing up his claims with his coin. The rosters, parrot-like, followed his example. Sunday's game was a stunner to his aims and depleted his bulging purse. Instead of taking defeat like a true sportsman, he fumed with venom and at once began to scheme how to get his claims with his coin. The sports that "got his coat." We hardly think any intelligent committee would vote him a gold medal for inventive genius.

If Stephens thinks his colored mascot pronounced the last sad rites for the Grayling base ball team, he has another guess coming. Pure athletics thrived here before Tommy made his advent, and will probably continue to be enjoyed in Grayling long after he has withdrawn his contributions. We feel poorer than Tom but to a man we would gladly chip in for a collection to pay his claims at some night schools where he could learn ordinary civil conduct. I think the mascot could have invented a better show judging from his white remarks in his funeral oration. If anything was to be done in the casket with the green casket it must have been the little sense Tom and his John Friday had left after their sorry defeat.

I have been talking with the base ball boys and some of them are inclined to feel lenient toward Tom, thinking that he was led into this blunder while stirred by "spirits" foreign to true athletics, but the community can not so easily be healed. Finally, remember, Mr. Tom, that over here we prefer to have a degree of civilization and may be a little dense to appreciate your insulting jokes, but we shall still have a love for the game of base ball, and welcome to all who come to meet us in fair terms. When you come again publish the whole program with full explanations so that we may be prepared for the shock.

L. D. FUNK.

Is This Sportsmanship?

Editor Crawford Avalanche:

On Monday evening after the ball game between the Otsego and Grayling base ball teams, I witnessed a demonstration on the main street of our village, which I presume was meant as a celebration, over the fact that the Otsego team had won two out of the three games scheduled. The big game was played Sunday and excursion trains were run from all directions to give the people of the state an opportunity to see the Otsego make the Grayling team bite the dust, as it had been widely heralded throughout the state by Mr. Stephens that they would do.

They were doomed to disappointment, however, as Grayling took them easily to camp by a score of 4 to 1. The Otsego team and Mr. Stephens with his satellites were unable to stand this much victory in a gentlemanly and sportsmanlike manner but found it necessary in order to relieve their spirits to deliberately insult Manager Holger Hanson, the Grayling base ball team and all the citizens of Grayling by staging a funeral cortege.

The Grayling band, respondent in their uniforms, led the line of march; next came an automobile hearse with Mr. Dan Reed, that distinguished citizen of Grayling, and Henry Stephens, right hand man, seated astride the head of the car. Mr. Henry Stephens, with his fair locks blowing in the wind, occupied the seat of glory (?) beside the chauffeur with as satisfied a look upon his face as though he had accomplished some great and worthy deed. Seated upon the casket beside Mr. Stephens and holding an umbrella over his worthy master, was a negro who wouldn't have lasted a minute if such an insulting demon-

stration were pulled off south of the Mason and Dixon line. The casket contained a figure made up of a cabbage head and some other rubbish, and pinned to the coat was a card announcing it as the Grayling Base Ball Club. Behind this outfit came some prominent citizens of Waters in automobiles. Then bringing up the rear were about one hundred of Mr. Stephens' laborers who had been impressed into service to witness their distinguished employer make an ass of himself. They were a sheepish looking lot and did not appear to be enjoying themselves as much as they were supposed to be.

The hearse was stopped in front of the bank, where Manager Hanson is assistant cashier. The negro made a speech, lauding his employer as a wonderful base ball magnate. The opened casket was deposited on end against the door of the bank, and the conquerors (?) drunk with victory, dispersed. Mr. Stephens then took his black man and Dan Reed and got out of town as quickly as possible.

A number of our citizens, desiring to remove this mark of insult from our streets, seized the casket and consigned it to the waters of the river. Mr. Stephens and his Otsego base ball team have always been treated in the most courteous and hospitable manner while within our gates. The city has been thrown open to them as our guests and everything has been done to make their visits enjoyable ones. The appreciation for all of this is shown by the exhibition I have just described.

A. E. MICHELSON.

Special for Aug. and Sept.—20 per cent discount given on all Wall Paper sold in these two months. Now is the time to buy for this fall or for next spring. Conrad G. Sorenson, Phone 613.

Common Colds.

As a remedy for common cold Humphrey's "Seventy-seven" has more staunch adherents than any other household remedy.

To get the best results take "Seventy-seven" at the first sneeze or shiver. If you wait till your bones begin to ache, till the cold becomes settled and hangs on it may take longer to break. Two sizes, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug-gists or mailed.

Humphrey's Homeo Medicine Co., 156 William Street, New York. Adv.

Acute Indigestion.

"I was annoyed for over a year by acute indigestion, followed by constipation," writes Mrs. M. J. Gallagher, Geneva, N. Y. "I tried everything that was recommended to me for this complaint, but nothing did me much good until about four months ago I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them from our druggist. I soon realized that I had gotten the right thing for they helped me at once. Since taking two bottles of them I can eat heartily without any bad effects." Sold by all dealers.

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Send sketch or model and description for free search. Book containing 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1914.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mitchell Foote, deceased. Ida Lalonde, a daughter and legal heir of said deceased, having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said estate died seized.

It is ordered, that the 26th day of Sept., A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTESSON, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] WELLINGTON BATTESSON, Judge of Probate. 9-3-3w

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Sept. 28, 1914.

Read Down.	Read Up.	Read Down.	Read Up.
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
6.00	12.25	Grayling	11.35
6.54	3.02	Grayling	11.00
8.21	3.23	Grayling	10.48
9.20	4.09	Grayling	10.28
11.13	4.35	Grayling	10.08
	4.40	Grayling	9.59
	5.15	Grayling	9.50
	5.25	Grayling	9.40
	5.35	Grayling	9.30
	5.42	Grayling	9.20
	6.12	Grayling	9.15

A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
7.35	12.25	Manistee	12.10
8.21	5.06	Manistee	11.23
	5.18	Manistee	11.00
	5.45	Manistee	10.40
	5.49	Manistee	10.20
	5.51	Manistee	10.17
	5.51	Manistee	10.11
	5.51	Manistee	10.11
	5.51	Manistee	10.11
	5.51	Manistee	10.11

Daily, except Sunday.

GLEN SMITH,
Attorney and Solicitor,
GRAYLING, MICH.
Phone 62.

Drs. Insley & Keyport
Physicians & Surgeons
Office over Lewis & Co's. Drug Store.

Office Hours—9 to 11 a.m. 2-4-7-8 p.m.
Residence on Peninsular Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

Bank of Grayling.
Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
MARIUS HANSON
PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

G. A. Canfield, D.D.S.
DENTIST
OFFICE:
Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8.30-11 a. m. 1-3.30 p.m.

O. Palmer
ATTORNEY AT LAW
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY
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FIRE INSURANCE.

ELMER BROTT
Contractor and Builder
Estimates, designs and plans furnished reasonable. Special care given to alterations, repairs and additions. Twenty years' experience at all styles of work. Stair building a specialty. Phone 902.

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THE SECRET of successful coke burning is—big volume of fire under very little draft.

If you fill the furnace this full, and set the dampers as indicated, the coke will last longer, give better service, require less attention and prove more economical than if the firepot is only partly filled.

Genuine Gas Coke for sale by

Olaf Sorenson & Sons

HUMPHREY'S Witch Hazel Oil

(COMPOUND)
For Piles or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists or mailed.
Send Free Sample of Oil to

Sick Animals

The treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs and Poultry is given in Dr. Humphrey's Veterinary Manual, mailed free. Humphrey's Veterinary Remedies, 156 William St., New York.